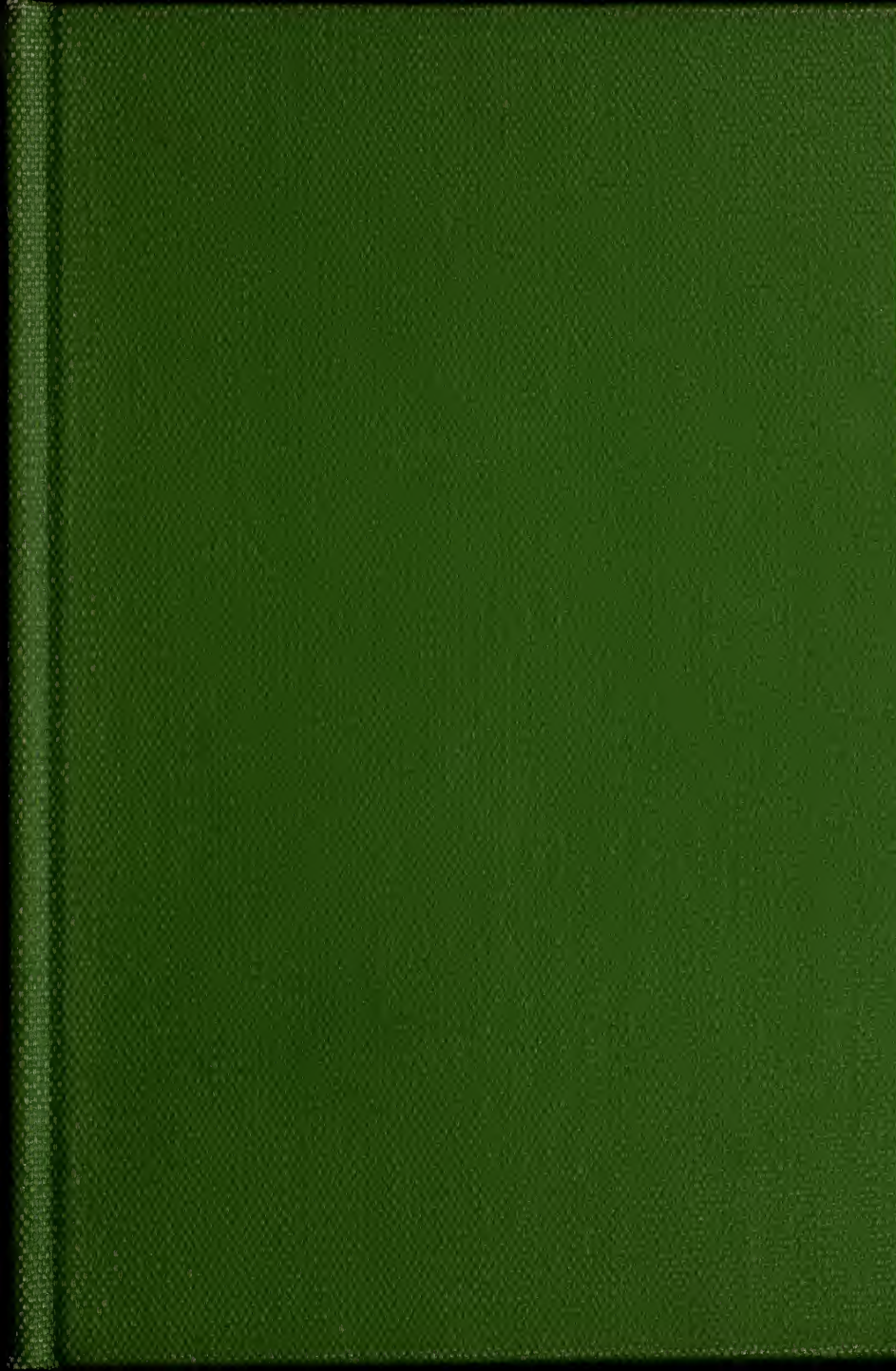




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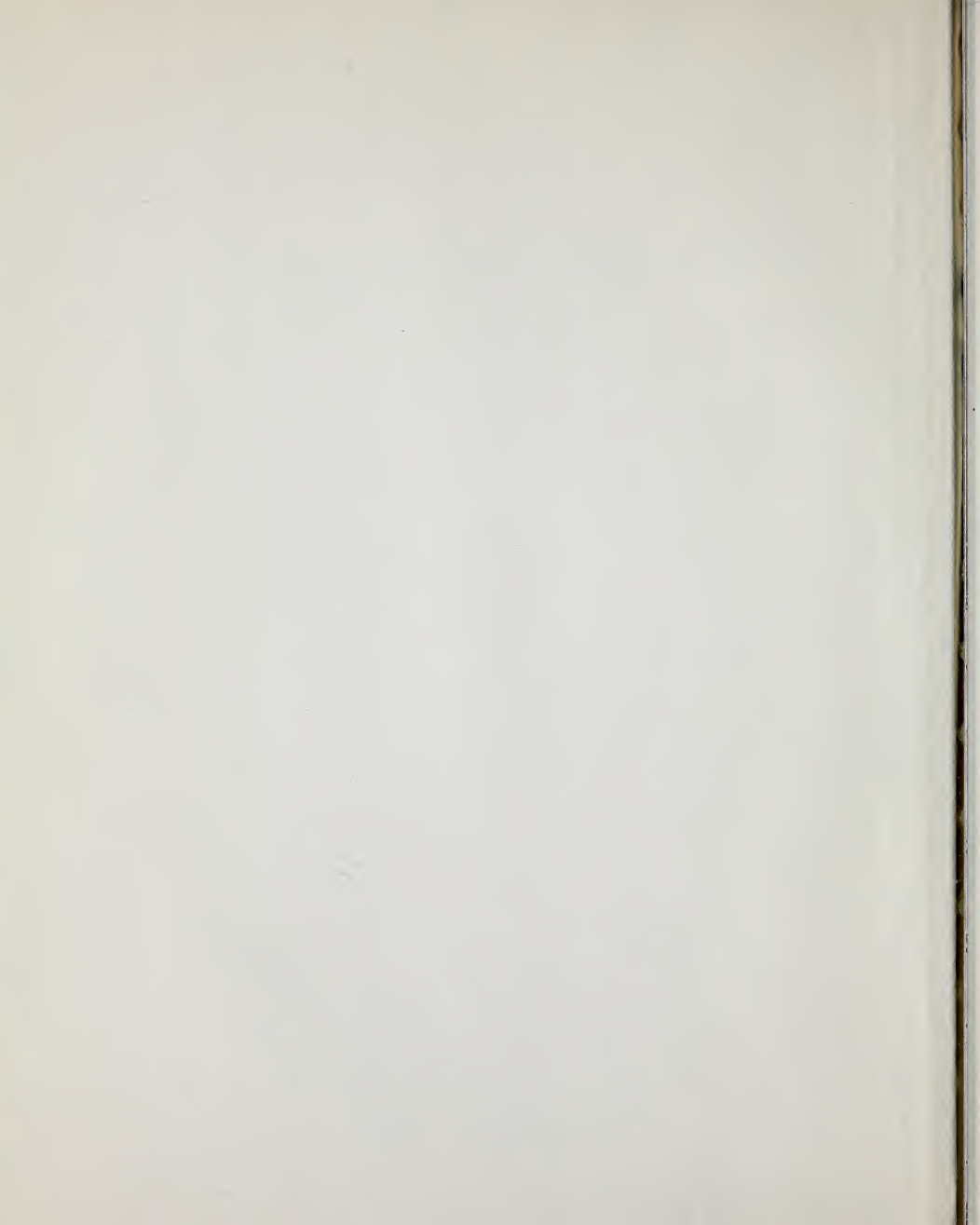
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THE
CENTENNIAL

AT

WINDSOR, VERMONT,

JULY 4, 1876.

BEING A RECORD OF THE PROCEEDINGS AT THE CELEBRATION; AND
CONTAINING THE ADDRESS AND POEM THEN DELIVERED;
ALSO A VIEW OF WINDSOR AS IT NOW IS.

WINDSOR:
PUBLISHED BY THE JOURNAL COMPANY
1876.

1891

GENERAL

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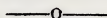
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1776—1876.

CENTENNIAL FOURTH.

1764—WINDSOR, VERMONT—1864.



Thro' storm and calm the years have led
Our Nation on from stage to stage,
A century's space, until we tread
The threshold of another age.

—BRYANT.

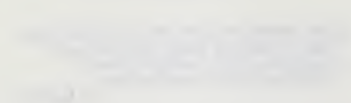


At a meeting of the citizens of Windsor, held at Rollin Amsden's Hall, Saturday evening, May 27, 1876, to provide for an appropriate celebration of the centennial anniversary of the nation's birth, and also of the first permanent settlement of the Town, the Hon. Hiram Harlow was chosen chairman, and J. B. Farnsworth, Esq., secretary. The following general committee of arrangements was appointed :—Hiram Harlow, J. B. Farnsworth, Franklin Butler, Horace Weston, J. A. Pollard, Rev. T. J. Taylor, M. K. Paine, R. L. Jones, C. J. Jones, J. F. Bailey, T. E. Winn, A. G. Amsden, S. L. Lawrence, H. Poor, D. Tuxbury, Alfred Hall, Rollin Amsden, D. Morrison, S. R. Stocker, M. C. Hubbard, L. C. Fay, H. L. Marcy, Allen Dudley, C. H. Dudley, H. D. Stone, W. H. H. Walker, G. W. Thurston, C. W. Whitaker, C. B. Evarts, Dr. R. Clark, Dr. F. L. Morse, Dr. Henry Furness. Subsequently the following officers of the day were elected :—COL. E. E. PHELPS, M. D., President; REV. R. T. SEARLE, Chaplain; REV. T. J. TAYLOR, Reader of Declaration of Independence; REV. S. S. CUTTING, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., Orator; SOLO-

1890-1891

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE



The Department of the Interior, Bureau of Land Management, has the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and to express its appreciation for the services rendered by him and his assistants during the year 1890-1891. The report contains a full and complete statement of the work of the Bureau during the year, and of the progress of the various projects of the Department. It also contains a full and complete statement of the financial condition of the Bureau, and of the results of the various projects of the Department. The report is a valuable contribution to the knowledge of the land resources of the United States, and is a valuable aid to the management of the public lands.



1890-1891

MORRISON, Esq., of Montreal, P. Q., Poet; J. B. FARNSWORTH, Esq., Toast-Master; COL. HIRAM HARLOW, Marshal; CAPT. J. N. EDMINSTER, 1st Assistant; CHARLES B. EVARTS, 2nd Assistant; H. L. MARCY, 3d Assistant.

Special committees were subsequently appointed as follows:—

ON FINANCE — Dwight Tuxbury, Horace Weston, A. J. Hunter, Chas. J. Jones, Allen Dudley, Chas. B. Evarts, W. H. H. Walker, H. L. Story, Luther W. Stocker.

ON PROGRAMME — Hiram Harlow, S. R. Stocker, Franklin Butler, James A. Pollard, Rev. Thos. J. Taylor, Dr. Ripley Clark.

ON MILITARY — Henry Poor, Malcolm H. Pollard, George W. Thurston, A. F. Putnam, Richard D. Wynn.

ON POWDER AND FIREWORKS — Milton K. Paine, Henry Poor, Dr. Henry Furness, Chas. B. Evarts.

ON ANTIQUITIES — Mrs. M. K. Paine, Rowena Pollard, Mrs. F. Whitaker, Horace P. McClary, Sarah Bishop, Ella Renfrew, Angie Lawrence.

ON DECORATION — Dr. Frederick L. Morse, Marsh O. Perkins, Charles N. Adams, Dr. Henry Furness.

TO PROCURE PERSONATION OF THE STATES — Mrs. Henry D. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tupper, Mrs. Henry Poor, Mrs. Henry B. Thompson, Chas. W. Whitaker.

ON GROUNDS — Rollin Amsden, Orlando L. Patrick, James N. Gilman.

ON TABLES — Albert Weston, Samuel U. King, Alonzo A. Abbott, Levi C. Fay, James A. Pollard.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE — Hiram Harlow, Franklin Butler, Thales B. Winn, Chas. W. Whitaker.

In pursuance of the plans adopted by the Citizens' Committee, Monday evening, July 3d, was devoted to illuminations and decorations of the various places of business, private dwellings, churches, etc.; and such a brilliant display, so general among all classes of citizens, was never before seen in Windsor. The United States flag floated grandly on the U. S. Court House, Capt. J. H. Simonds' Hotel, the JOURNAL Building, the State Prison, and many private dwellings. There was scarcely a residence that did not make some effort at decoration with flags, banners, etc. Among those particularly noticeable were the residences of Dwight Tuxbury, Jas. N. Edminster, C. C. Beaman, Wm.

M. Évarts, D. T. Martin, Mrs. Susan Adams, the U. S. Court House, Jones' Barber Shop, Ascutney National Bank, Amsden's Billiard Hall, E. S. Stevens, C. B. Cross, Dr. N. G. Hale, Mr. A. Spaulding, Mrs. Zebina Hawley, Mrs. H. B. Stevens, the Ascutney House, Russell Jones, Asa Jones, Rollin Amsden, Geo. F. Savage, Miss Anna Green, William Sabine, Tenney's Furniture Building, H. L. & Geo. E. Williams' Drug Store, M. K. Paine's Drug Store, T. D. Winn, JOURNAL Building, M. L. Perham, Mrs. Susan Ensworth, Hiram Harlow, Jas. A. Pollard, H. W. Adams, C. T. Fay, Dr. E. E. Phelps, M. K. Paine, Henry Poor, Henry Thompson, Mrs. Harriet Pierce, S. R. Stocker, Dr. R. Clark, H. Wardner, Rev. T. J. Taylor, Samuel N. Stone, E. D. Sabine, Dea. Parry C. Skinner, R. D. Wynn. Dea. C. D. Hazen's yard was illuminated by lanterns one hundred years old.

During the display, the soldiers formed in line at the Town Hall, under the command of Capt. Henry Poor, and marched to his residence on State street, where they were invited in and treated to refreshments. After coming out he was greeted with three hearty cheers, when Dr. E. E. Phelps was called upon, and addressed the company in most fitting words, telling them of the great obligations the nation was under to them for the sacrifice they had made for the perpetuity of our blessed Union; the duty of the citizen to the soldier; the duty of the soldier respecting his independence at the ballot box; not to be influenced by any unprincipled clique of politicians, but to vote honestly and fearlessly for the right; ever defending the principles on which our government was founded — "Union and Liberty now and forever," and that "eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

"Young America" did not care to sleep, for, until midnight came, melodious strains of national music floated on the evening air; old and young were alike inspired with enthusiastic prospects of a glorious Fourth; the mind for a moment turned back the leaves of time to read the burning words of the eloquent Henry, or to dwell with admiration upon the sterling integrity of the noble patriots of 1776.

The old town clock struck twelve, and the impetuous "boys," always ready to anticipate the observance of such an event, pulled the bell ropes of the four churches, school-house, and State Prison, and the clanging of bells, discordantly intermingled with immu-

merable discharges of small guns, with the booming of heavy pieces in the direction of Lebanon and Cornish, N. H., and Woodstock and Springfield, Vt., gave notice that the old century had passed and the new was dawning. At sunrise, in accordance with the programme, the artillery, commanded by Lieut. M. H. Pollard, fired a salute of thirteen guns, accompanied by the ringing of all the bells in town.

The place selected for holding the exercises was the Common, on the east side of which the speakers' stand, capable of seating some two hundred persons, was erected, artistically trimmed with evergreen and profusely decorated with flags. At an early hour the people began to arrive — the Common and around Antiquarian Hall soon presenting a lively appearance.

At half-past eight o'clock, Edward E. Phelps, late Surgeon U. S. Volunteers, Brevet Lieut. Colonel, presented the Ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society with a banner bearing the inscription, "Woman : always and everywhere the Soldier's Friend." With much feeling he addressed them as follows :

ADDRESS OF SURGEON PHELPS.

TO THE LADIES OF THE SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETY:— In behalf of the soldiers now before you, a part of that army of volunteers by whose bravery the slave-holders' rebellion has been subdued, I present you this banner, in testimony of their appreciation of the noble zeal and readiness with which you became co-workers with them in the great contest for the liberty of man. We come, on this our national jubilee, to express our exultant gratitude that an overruling Providence has kindly guided our Republic through a complete century of progress, from a small beginning to a rank equal with the great nations of the world; and, while to-day from the Atlantic to the Pacific shores, one burst of joy arises, filling each heart with patriotic impulses, let us solemnly resolve that we will hand down to our posterity the hard-earned liberty that has descended to us from our ancestors. But, however pleasant and appropriate it would be, to-day, to discourse upon liberty and the means and sacrifices by which it was obtained, I must forbear; a different mission calls me into your presence. I come to tell the ladies of the society they represent, yea, and through them all those noble workers throughout

the land, who gave their labors of love to the soldier, that they can never fully realize how effective for good their labors proved. In camp, on the march, in bivouac, in hospital and even on the battle field, these messengers of love and mercy — the ever active agents of the Sanitary Commission, in their rapid moving vehicles freighted with your contributions, were continually hovering around us. Rest assured that such attentions filled our hearts with additional courage, as they brought to mind how far, far away in our mountain homes loved ones were ever reaching to the sick and wounded comforts of which they otherwise would have been deprived. Who, who can tell how strong it nerved our arms when we were continually reminded that kind-hearted, sympathizing woman was always and everywhere the soldier's friend — that whatever hardships and dangers we were called to endure, she, of all others, most fully appreciated the sacrifices the soldiers made to preserve for her a happy home with all the blessings of liberty. Now, ladies, as we join this procession, and take part in the ceremonies so appropriate to this joyous day, let us, with united hearts, feel that both you and ourselves have thus far done our whole duty to our country; and may this soul-enlivening recollection help us to bear with fortitude the dark hours of life that await us all, and as we approach the confines of the grave, may the sweet consciousness that we have faithfully served our country be blended with our last thoughts of earth.

A banner, entitled the "Roll of Honor," containing the names of soldiers who went to the war from Windsor and lost their lives, was then presented to the company by Capt. Henry Poor, in a brief address both solemn and appropriate. He paid a high tribute to the brave men who laid down their lives on the altar of their country that we might enjoy the blessings of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." It is regretted that Capt. Poor's address cannot be given in full. Following are the names of those dead: Messrs. Tracy, Rich, Porter, Ensworth, Houghton, Stone, Hopkins, Phelps, Newman, Williams, Morey, Lull, Clayton, Donoghue, Dinsmore, Clement, Smith, Ware, Kenyon, Howe, Hadley, and Parmenter. On the reverse side of the banner was this: "Windsor, Vermont. Honor and Everlasting Fame to the names of those men who died for their Country." The company then voted to present the banner to Surgeon Edw. E. Phelps. Led by the fif

and drum, the soldiers then marched to the old training ground, near the South Church, where, in accordance with the programme, the procession formed at 9.30, although on account of its numbers and the difficulty of its arrangement, it did not move until about 10 A. M.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

FIRST ASSISTANT MARSHAL, James N. Edminster.

DRUM CORPS,—Messrs. Bartlett, Wait, Britton, Biathrow, and Johnson.

SOLDIERS OF THE WAR OF THE REBELLION. Infantry: Henry Poor, Captain; Henry B. Thompson, 1st Lieut.; Chas. Cady, 1st Sergt.; Stephen Hammond, 2d Sergt.; Charles Stone, 3d Sergt.; Wm. Bagley, 4th Sergt.; Urias E. Damou, 1st Corporal; George Dinsmore, 2d Corporal; A. Hammond, 3d Corporal; John Savage, 4th Corporal; M. L. Perham, Color Bearer; J. W. Cady, Standard Bearer; Clarence M. Bixby, J. R. Smith, Isaac Williams, Geo. Colpo, Octave Laburr, Wm. Clucus, Joseph Lapine, Capt. C. L. Savage, Chas. Spaulding, Oscar Pierce, Geo. Spear, David Micot, Norman Perkins, Geo. Sleeper, M. Bannister, Frank R. Burbank, Marshall Dimmick, Stillman Walker, Mark Bryant, Chas. Thompson, Adolphus Laundry, and Frank Newman, followed by the artillery: Malcolm Pollard, Lieut., Wm. H. H. Perkins, A. F. Putnam, Chas. Mower, Jas. Coats, Samuel Merrill; riders, John Brady, Geo. Sanborn, with the twelve-pound field-piece.

Surgeon E. E. Phelps, with the disabled soldiers, James Carlin and George Fitch.

LADIES OF THE SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETY,—Mrs. Rollin Amsden, Miss Mary Phelps, Mrs. A. Spaulding, Mrs. J. T. Freeman, Mrs. P. K. Whitney.

SECOND ASSISTANT MARSHAL, Charles B. Evarts.

BAND,—George W. Cressy, George Kenyon, Charles B. Evarts, Adolphus Laundry, Henry W. Stocker, Rollin Buckman, George K. Stocker, Henry Harris, Roswell Boyd, Edson Austin, David Houghtling, Luther W. Stocker, William S. Pollard, Richard Nixon, Artemas Wood, D. P. Floyd, Will H. Stocker, James E. Pollard.

SOLDIERS OF 1812,—Capt. James Stone, Parry C. Skinner, Josiah Lombard.

LADIES REPRESENTING THE THIRTEEN ORIGINAL STATES,—Ab-

bie E. Tuxbury, Bell Gilbert, Etta M. Jones, Frankie Jones, Emma F. Ingalls, Mary Whitney, Ella Renfrew, Etta Tupper, Mary Henry, Emma F. Spaulding, Ida Brown, Abbie White, Hattie Harlow; with George E. Chase as "Brother Jonathan."

Miss Lucy Ellen Pettes, representing Vermont, the first independent State.

CHIEF MARSHAL,—Hon. Hiram Harlow.

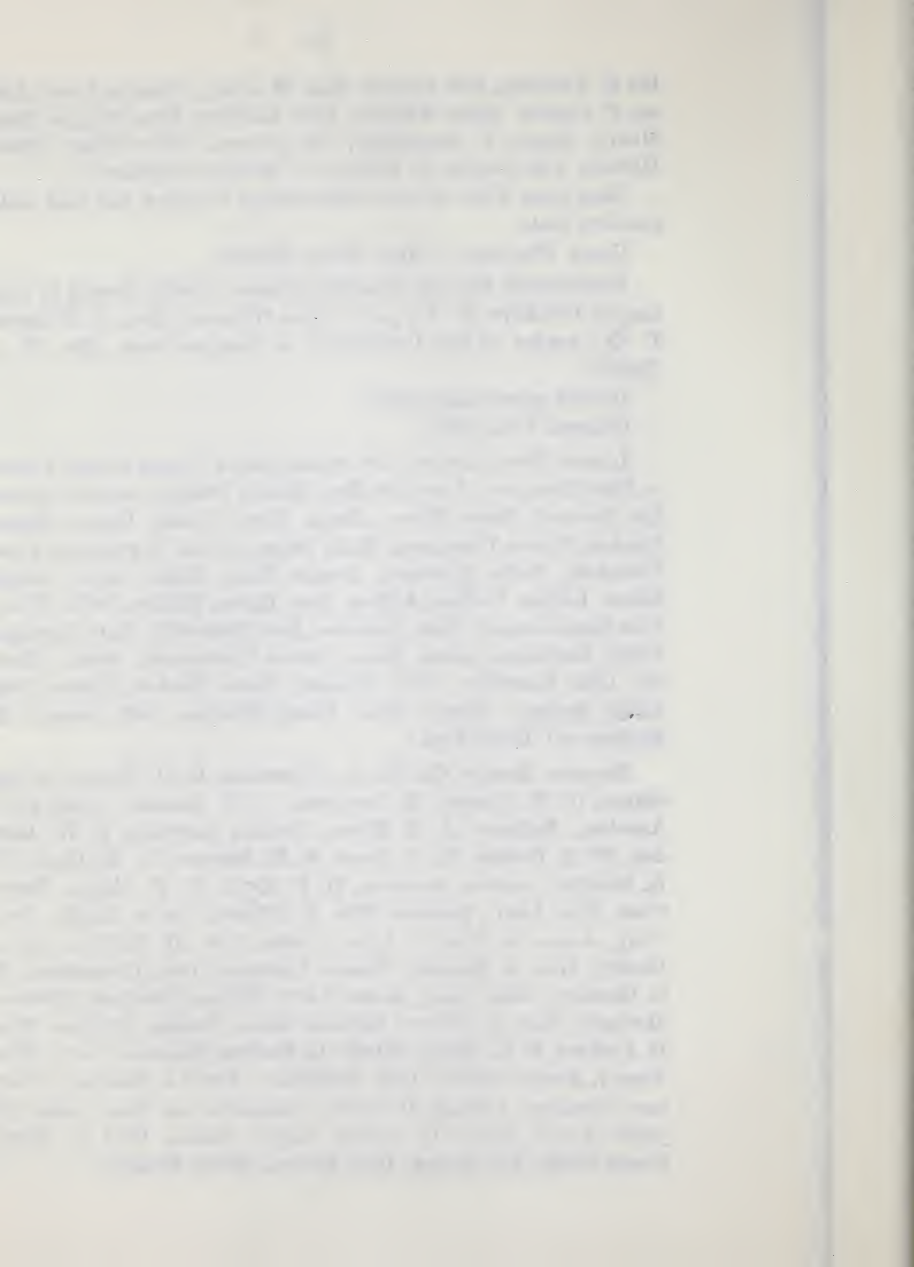
President of the day, Franklin Butler; orator, Sewall S. Cutting of Brooklyn, N. Y.; poet, Solon Morrison, Esq., of Montreal, P. Q.; reader of the Declaration of Independence, Rev. T. J. Taylor.

Invited guests and clergy.

Citizens' Committee.

LADIES REPRESENTING THE THIRTY-EIGHT STATES OF THE UNION, — Etta Thompson, Laura Dudley, Minnie Dudley, Jennie Perkins, Eva Barnard, Maria Silver, Hattie Mann, * Lettie Howe, Minnie Stocker, Carrie Thompson, Katie Stone, Sarah Tewksbury, Clara Twitchell, Nellie Hubbard, Jennie Paine, Hattie Smith, Jennie Silver, Lillian Pollard, Lillian Fay, Emma Walker, Sallie Winn, Inez Bartholomew, Clara McIndoe, Lou Merrifield, Kate Comings, Abbie Buckman, Emma Pierce, Susie Farnsworth, Jennie Marston, Lilla Knowlton, Allie Harlow, Nettie Harlow, Emma York, Abbie Sprague, Fannie Rich, Nancy Whitton; with Samuel F. Stocker as "Uncle Sam."

NIAGARA ENGINE CO. No. 1,—Foreman, R. D. Wynn; 1st Assistant, G. W. Cressy; 2d Assistant, C. M. Atwood; Clerk, C. S. Amsden; Bellman, J. B. Munn; leading hosemen, F. W. Amsden, W. S. Pollard, H. C. Jones, A. E. Johnson, L. M. Davis, G. K. Stocker; suction hosemen, D. P. Floyd, F. F. Hatch, James Cook, Wm. Lacy; privates, Wm. F. Britton, James Conlin, Geo. Cady, James G. Coates, John Conlin, Geo. H. Corliss, James Dudley, Geo. A. Duncan, Horace Emerson, Geo. Houghtling, J. S. Hastings, John Lacy, James Lacy, William McCarty, Michael McCarty, Chas. E. Mower, Richard Nixon, Dudley Perkins, Wm. H. Perkins, F. L. Quinn, Edwin L. Ranlett, Thomas Sears, Wm. Veasey, Joseph White, John Galligher, Elroy J. Shattuck, Clarence Sprague, Edward B. Sears; volunteers or those under 21 years of age, Edson G. Austin, Edgar Austin, Fred I. Mann, Frank White, Eli Mosley, John Brown, Morris Pollard.



Ox-CART representing a family of 1776, containing Dea. C. D. Hazen, Mrs. Hazen, Mrs. Emma Harrington and son Frank, Theda S. Hazen, Fred and Harry Whitaker, Charlie Lawrence, Lottie Comings, Minnie Comings, and Anna Weston. Also, saddle horse, representing the same year, bearing George Thompson and Ida Pollard.

Gentlemen and Ladies representing a family of 1876, consisting of Maj. L. C. Fay and ladies. Citizens in general, and 3rd Asst. Marshal, H. L. Marey, completed the line.

First Assistant Marshal, J. N. Edminster, riding to the front of the procession, in a ringing, military voice, said: "Attention column! forward, march!" and the procession moved down Main street to Union street, west to Ascutney street, north to State street, down to Main street, north to new road, thence through Court street to Common. Here the members of the procession proceeded to the speakers' stand which was surrounded by a large concourse of people from many of the neighboring towns. Upon the platform were many whose locks have been silvered by age. Among these were Hon. Jason Steele, Dr. E. E. Phelps, John T. Freeman, Simeon Ide, now of Claremont, N. H., David Hunter, S. R. Stocker, Danforth Brown, Dr. D. R. Story, Mrs. Adam Pond—the oldest lady in town, being in her ninety-second year. Near the speakers sat George Fitch and James Carlin, of the 6th and 3rd Vermont volunteers respectively,—reminders of "Antietam" and the "Wilderness;" the veterans of 1812, Capt. Jas. Stone, Parry C. Skinner, and Josiah Lombard. Then there were Dr. Ripley Clark, Henry Wardner, Dwight Tuxbury, M. K. Paine, Franklin Butler, J. B. Farnsworth, S. L. Lawrence, O. L. Patrick, Col. Hiram Harlow, J. A. Pollard, and many others now actively engaged in business pursuits; Capt. Henry Poor, with his "Boys in Blue," and the Revs. R. T. Searle, T. J. Taylor, and A. M. Folger.

The speakers, *Dr. Cutting and Solon Morrison, Esq., were taken by the hand by old acquaintances, and a few moments were spent in recalling reminiscences of familiar topics of olden time.

The assembly was called to order by Chief Marshal, Hiram Harlow, at 11.05 A. M., and the following letter from Col. Phelps

was read by the Secretary of the Committee, J. B. Farnsworth:

WINDSOR, VT., July 4, 1876.

TO REV. F. BUTLER,

Dear Sir:—Although fully appreciating the honor conferred upon me in selecting me as President of the Day, in the celebration of this our great national festival, I feel that I must decline to serve in that capacity. So many of those with whom I was associated in the late war assemble on this day to take part in its ceremonies that I find it impossible to deny myself the gratification of co-operating with them on so joyous an occasion. Those only who have borne together the great vicissitudes of the soldier's life can fully understand the magical sympathy that inspires the soldier for those who, like himself, have been familiar with the terrific scenes and almost hellish turmoil of battle, or the varied but thrilling experiences of active, military service. Pardon me, then, if, now as I near the close of the great battle of life, the reminiscences of its military episode come before me with a feeling akin to enchantment. May I ask you, my dear sir, to take the place designed for me in the exercises and festivities of this glorious day for humanity, and which we, as the representatives of human liberty, now propose to celebrate? By so doing you will give others, as well as myself, the pleasure of seeing you occupy a place so justly due to one who has been so judiciously active in exciting so great and wholesome an interest in our community to do honor, in a proper way, to the birth-day of a nation that, in a single century, has, by the force of its practical principles of human liberty, acquired a name and influence equal to any, either modern or historic.

With sentiments of the greatest esteem and respect, I am,
 dear sir, Truly yours,

EDW. E. PHELPS.

Late Surg. U. S. Vol., Brev. Lt. Col.

Mr. Butler, stepping to the front of the platform, gave the following address of welcome:

ADDRESS OF MR. BUTLER.

MR. SECRETARY AND GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE:—I partake, as deeply as any one, of the regret which possesses all present at the announcement, just made, that our distinguished fellow citizen whose pre-eminence, as well in peace as in war, and as well abroad as at home, justly awards to him the highest honors, declines to preside over this assembly; but, as I belong to a profession and am trained to it—that stands where it is put, I shall accept his request and do the best I can:

the following is a summary of the results of the first series of experiments.

The first series of experiments was conducted with a view to determining the effect of the concentration of the solution on the rate of reaction. The results of these experiments are given in the following table.

The results of these experiments show that the rate of reaction increases with the concentration of the solution. This is to be expected, since the rate of reaction is proportional to the concentration of the reactants. The results also show that the rate of reaction is independent of the volume of the solution. This is also to be expected, since the rate of reaction is proportional to the concentration of the reactants, and the concentration of the reactants is independent of the volume of the solution.

The second series of experiments was conducted with a view to determining the effect of the temperature on the rate of reaction. The results of these experiments are given in the following table.

The results of these experiments show that the rate of reaction increases with the temperature. This is to be expected, since the rate of reaction is proportional to the temperature. The results also show that the rate of reaction is independent of the volume of the solution. This is also to be expected, since the rate of reaction is proportional to the concentration of the reactants, and the concentration of the reactants is independent of the volume of the solution.

It is thus seen that the rate of reaction is proportional to the concentration of the reactants and to the temperature.

The following is a summary of the results of the second series of experiments.

The second series of experiments was conducted with a view to determining the effect of the concentration of the solution on the rate of reaction. The results of these experiments are given in the following table.

The results of these experiments show that the rate of reaction increases with the concentration of the solution. This is to be expected, since the rate of reaction is proportional to the concentration of the reactants. The results also show that the rate of reaction is independent of the volume of the solution. This is also to be expected, since the rate of reaction is proportional to the concentration of the reactants, and the concentration of the reactants is independent of the volume of the solution.

FELLOW CITIZENS of this great American Republic — of these green hills and valleys — of Vermont, the first independent State — of New Hampshire and the old thirteen — mother of Vermont (if she has any mother), in the name of the Citizens' Committee by whose arrangements we are here gathered, I bid you welcome to the festivities and the gravities of this one hundredth anniversary of the Republic and of the town in which we dwell! Welcome to the sight of these banners and flags and guns — emblems of our principles and of our ability and purpose to maintain them! Welcome to the view of these venerable veterans of former days, and of the gallant braves who stood between us — our homes, our wives and children — and destruction! Welcome to the vision of these representatives of woman in her noble mission of humanity "always and everywhere," not to the soldier only, but to man in all his struggles for the good and the right! Welcome to the greetings and the reminiscences and the inspiring words of the day and the occasion that brings us together on this auspicious morning!

And now, with devout thanksgiving to Almighty God, and the firm purpose of maintaining our liberties and the Union forever, at all hazards, let us enter upon the services of the hour.

The band then played "Hail Columbia," after which the Rev. R. T. Searle offered a fervent prayer for the continuance of the Divine favor upon our Republic. "The National Hymn" was sung by members of the band, assisted by Dr. F. L. Morse, Dr. Henry Furness, C. J. Weston, Charles Dudley, Ed. Kenyon, Geo. Cady, C. H. Gilchrist, and others, under the direction of Henry W. Stocker. Following the music, came the reading of the Declaration of Independence, by Rev. T. J. Taylor, Rector of St. Paul's Church.

The President — "I have now the honor of introducing to you as orator of the day, a distinguished son of Windsor, the Rev. Dr. Sewall S. Cutting of Brooklyn, N. Y." Dr. Cutting's address occupied about an hour and forty minutes in its delivery; and a more scholarly, pertinent, and philosophical production has been rare even in the history of Windsor. It is given in full in another place.

The President then introduced Solon Morrison, Esq., of Montreal, P. Q., as the well-known writer of the "Canada Post Card."

The poem of Mr. Morrison was historic and local, reciting many incidents of the older inhabitants, with such striking aptness as to retain the earnest attention of the assembly to the end. It will be found on another page.

At the dinner-table prepared by Messrs. C. O. Durkee and S. L. Lawrence, at the Baptist vestry, toasts were offered by the Toast-master, J. B. Farnsworth, Esq., as follows:

"The day we celebrate—the Centennial Fourth. May we so cultivate the virtues, the courage and the self-denial that secured and transmitted to us our independence and free government, that the day, as in the past, may continue to be honored a century hence."

"Our Antiquities—not useless rubbish—the landmarks of our growth, the insignia of our glory, the monuments of our liberty. Let them be preserved in sacred remembrance of 'the times that tried men's souls.'"

This was responded to by I. Raymond Clark, Esq., of Boston, who spoke earnestly in favor of the preservation of these relics of our history. Boston, he said, had contained the old Hancock House, the old State House, and many other reminders of the Revolutionary period, but these houses have already been removed and magnificent structures erected in their places. And now the old South Church has been sold under the hammer. This is the first instance in history where the people have destroyed their own monuments.

"July 4, 1776—May we never forget the day which gave birth to our Independence and enrolled America on the list of the empires of the world."

"The memory of Washington—'First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow countrymen.'"

Responded to by the Band.

"The Union—May it be perpetual."

Response by Rev. A. M. Folger:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I thank you for the honor you have done me in calling upon me to respond to the toast just read; but, really I feel very much as I fancy the Rev. Mr. Murray, of Boston, must have felt when called upon to follow Wendell Phillips after his masterly speech, a few days ago, to save the old "South Church" from destruction. Said Mr. Murray, "I

and the other two were the same. The first was the
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have read of a custom in heathen lands, where, after the feasting and the joy were ended, they served up a human sacrifice." And, ladies and gentlemen, I feel that, perhaps *you*, having feasted to your fill, until the cup of your joy runs over, are ready for a sacrifice. I believe with Phillips that a man may as well die, oratorically, as to speak after so much banqueting as you have enjoyed to-day. But I will, however, say a single word, and let me begin by saying, God bless the United States of America. Let me say to the young men and others assembled in this place, to-day, that this Fourth of July means something more than festivities, bonfires, and illuminations. It means that one hundred years ago to-day our nation was born, and that we are celebrating the birthday, not of a man, but of a great nation. I feel that every one here assembled should "rejoice and be glad in the goodness of that God, who, for all these hundred years, in peace and war alike, has been our sun and shield, yea, the strong tower of our defence." Let us remember that with the fall of this Republic would fall one of the grandest and wisest systems of constitutional liberty which the wisdom of man has ever invented, or the hopes of popular freedom cherished throughout the globe. Our fathers, who fought, bled and died that we might have a free country, are not with us to-day, but let us, standing by their graves, swear anew, and, if need be, teach the oath to our children, that this American Republic, clasping the entire continent in its embrace, shall stand unmoved, though all the powers of evil, including foreign interference, intestine wars and national iniquity, shall unite to overthrow it; that we shall have in the second century of our nation's existence, as we have had in the past, one country, one constitution, one destiny. And when the dark powers now seeking our overthrow, or that shall ever seek our overthrow, shall themselves have been overthrown, may our children, gathering strength from our example in every contest with despotism, again rally under the glorious stars and stripes, with our olden war-cry, "Liberty and Union, one and inseparable, now and for ever."

"The memory of those heroes who fought and bled that we may be free and independent — May we have virtue to preserve the legacy they left us."

"The President of the United States — Honor and respect to the office — Justice and impartiality to the man."



"The freedom of the Press—Ever sacred and inviolable. It is the palladium of our rights and liberties—a terror only to the intolerant and wicked."

"The memory of those that fell in defence of the Union—

'Gashed with honorable scars,
'Low in Glory's lap they lie,
'Tho' they fell, they fell like stars
'Streaming splendor thro' the sky.'"

"The dead who have fallen in the late war—

'How sleep the dead who sink to rest,
By all their Country's wishes blest.'"

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

"The surviving soldiers of the late war—We backed them up as they went to the front, we respect and honor them on their victorious return."

"The ladies who have assisted in the arrangements for this Celebration—Without them we could do nothing, with them we can do anything."

"The Orator of the day—A son of Windsor that gladdens the old mother."

"Our Poet—A songster whose notes are loyal and welcome as his boyhood's, after twenty-five years of familiarity with foreign airs."

"The Citizens of Windsor—The scenes of to-day prove that the spirit of the fathers still lives."

"The Second Centennial of Windsor, and of the Country—God bless those who behold it!"

The Marshals of the day made a fine appearance, handsomely mounted upon spirited horses, gaily caparisoned to match the appropriate dress of their riders. The hearts of the old veterans bounded as they stepped lightly to the music of the rattling drums of their comrades. The artillery, drawn by four horses, wheeled into position, and then came, as seemed most appropriate, the ladies of the "Soldiers' Aid Society," for they are, as the banner presented to them said, "always and everywhere the soldier's friend." The Windsor Cornet Band does itself credit wherever it goes, and on this occasion it discoursed sweet and lively music and added much to the pleasure of all. As we looked on the forms of the veterans of 1812, we were carried back to the time when these men and their comrades answered the call of "all to the borders." The lady, gracefully riding alone, aptly represented Vermont, the

first independent State. The ladies representing the original thirteen States were dressed in unique and appropriate costumes ; those representing the present thirty-eight, in white with badges, all making a very fine appearance.

The firemen are a hale and hearty crew, well qualified for their work, and have already shown that their "pleasure is where duty calls." The ox-cart, and saddle-horse with the pillion, were a most amusing feature of the procession. The cart was drawn by a handsome pair of red oxen, owned by Chas. H. Dudley, and filled with people both young and old. From the babe in arms the line of ascent was closely filled even to the grandame, in her antique scoop bonnet, who kept a watchful eye on her eldest daughter "tending" the baby that struggled manfully with the huge calash which the young matron wore in endeavoring to find his ma. The patriarchal head of the family walked by the side of his team, and in stentorian tones shouted, "Whoa, haw thar Bright!" The saddle-horse carried a peculiar couple, seemingly borrowed from the past, when carriages were an unknown institution, and economy would admit of but one horse for two persons, as the American people had not acquired the habit of being "fast." Upon the large, quiet horse was mounted a young lady dressed in the height of fashion a hundred years ago. On her head was a large straw bonnet, profusely covered with roses, while around her neck was a broad Elizabethan ruff. In front of her rode a young man dressed in the garb of the early pioneer — slouch hat, hunting shirt, knee breeches, leggings and moccasins. Across the pommel of his saddle was carried a rifle, and in his belt a large knife. Thus armed and equipped, he was ready to give the compliments of 1776.

Major Fay's dashing turnout made a fine appearance, and was a good representation of to-day. The gun was handled with true military precision, by those who had acquired skill in the service, it being fired from two to four times per minute. The bells rang as joyfully in their peals as when, thirteen years ago, they rang out the glad news of the fall of Vicksburg.

Upon the soldiers' banner were inscribed the names of thirty-one battles, in which the troops here assembled to-day were engaged, from Big Bethel to Appomattox Court House.

Much gratification is felt and expressed at the energy and harmony displayed in the preparations. The ladies particularly de-



serving of mention in connection with the preparations for representations of the States are Mrs. Henry Poor, Mrs. Henry Thompson, Mrs. Rollin Amsden, Mrs. Henry Tupper.

THE HALL OF ANTIQUITIES.

The Committee on Antiquities showed much enterprise in the collection of articles of "ye olden tyme." The articles were all systematically arranged in the Town Hall, which they had decorated with flags, bunting and evergreen, while in the center was a large gilded star, representing Vermont, which has the political signification of the "star that never sets." The number of the articles was much larger than it was thought could be collected, and many of them were of great curiosity, and of much worth. We should like to have mentioned each article, with the owner's name, but found it to be impracticable, as so many were brought in on the morning of the Fourth, and it was impossible to classify them before they were taken away. A few of the articles, however, are here noticed:—Pair of slippers, seventy-five years old, gold ring and silver pepper-box, both over one hundred years old, from Miss Lucy Ellen Pettes; arm-chair and saucepan, over one hundred years old, from Mrs. J. Wellington Thompson; Bible, over eighty years, from Mrs. H. D. Stone; wine glass, one hundred and fifty years, pocket-book, one hundred, Deed, given in 1751, from Mrs. Susan Adams; bedspread made by Mrs. Johannot, in her eighteenth year, from Mrs. D. T. Martin; punch-bowl and wine decanter, two hundred years old, from Mrs. Thomas Fullerton; pewter porringer, one hundred years old, from D. A. Barnard; fire-screen, worked by Mrs. Eunice Morgan, seventy years ago, from Miss Sophia Hall; Col. Jesse Lull's sword, cane and shoe-buckles, one hundred years old, from Ransom Thomas; knee-buckles which Jas. Garvin rode seventy-eight miles to purchase, from M. L. Perham; two pictures belonging to the first child born in Windsor, from M. O. Perkins; Bible printed in 1739, formerly owned by Hannah Parkhurst, and bought by her father in Boston, Dec. 26, 1742, now the property of Alfred C. Chadborn, of Cornish, N. H.; the waist of Molly Stark's wedding dress—yellow silk—

from H. P. McClary; tea chest brought from China before the Revolutionary War, by Fisher Ames, holding just one pound, also set of razors used by Rev. Samuel Shuttleworth, a hundred years ago, from Capt. Danforth Brown; Ethan Allen's old gun—In the year 1776, Ethan Allen left this gun at a blacksmith's, for repairs, taking with him the gun belonging to the blacksmith, and promised to exchange again upon his return. Mr. Allen never returned, and the gun has remained in the family ever since, it now being the property of the grandson, Mr. Underhill of Rutland, and was procured for exhibition here by Mr. P. P. Story.

The hall was full throughout the day with people interested in the examination of the old-time articles. Much credit is due Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Eggleston for their services in personating George and Martha Washington, which they did to the great satisfaction of all.

THE FIRE-WORKS.

The fire-works, under the direction of the efficient committee, displayed, in the evening, on the grounds east of the railroad station, owned by H. Everett, Esq., of Council Bluffs, Iowa, were magnificent, and the pleasure of the crowd assembled to witness them would have been complete if a torrent of rain had not interrupted, after the second main piece, and compelled the immediate lighting of the remaining pieces for a sudden show of all at once.

As things were, the finale was grand and made even sublime by the intermingling roar of the blazing twelve-pounder, so skilfully managed by Capt. Malcolm Pollard and his aids, and by the trumpet notes of the Windsor Cornet Band, even in the pelting rain. On Wednesday evening, the balance of the minor works was exhibited to a large number of people who were delighted with the exhibition, and who appreciated the services of the committee who have spent much time and labor on this important part of the festivities of the day. The Band sang an original National Hymn.

The following letters were received in response to invitations by the Citizens' Committee to participate in the exercises of the day:

LETTER FROM PRESIDENT SMITH.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE,
HANOVER, N. H. July 3, 1876.

HIRAM HARLOW, Esq.,
President of the Citizens' Committee.

My Dear Sir:—I have received through yourself and J. B. Farnsworth, Esq., Secretary, a courteous invitation of the Committee to attend, as guest of the Town, your Centennial Celebration. I very much regret that my engagements are such as to forbid a compliance with that request.

Though not a native of your town, I think I may call myself a Windsor boy. From my fourteenth year to my nineteenth, I resided in your village, learning the art and mystery of printing in the office of one of your worthiest citizens, Simeon Ide, Esq. After that period, I was favored with a protracted course of Academical, Collegiate and Professional training. But I can truly and gratefully say, that if I have ever done any thing for the welfare of my fellow men, it is, in no small degree owing to those Windsor influences under which so many of my early years were passed. I include among them the influence of my old master Mr. Ide; of my venerated Pastor the late Dr. John Wheeler; of other noble men, not a few, whose fame have passed from earth—the Curtises, the Coolidges, the Stones, and their compeers, whose memory is still fresh in the hearts of not a few among you. I should love to speak of them at your festival; but I can only give you as a sentiment:

The noble fathers of your town—may their mantles rest upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation.

Yours most truly,

ASA D. SMITH.

LETTER FROM MAJ. BOYNTON.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., June 25, 1876.

COL. HIRAM HARLOW, Pres.,
J. B. FARNSWORTH, Sec.

Gentlemen:—Your invitation to me to participate as a guest in the town of Windsor, at the approaching Centennial Anniversary of the Fourth of July, was received to day. I regret that a prior engagement to participate in the public celebration in this city, on that occasion, renders my absence unavoidable. As time will not permit me to prepare some reminiscences of my old home, I beg you to accept the following sentiment as a substitute:

The day on Mount Calvary and the Fourth of July—One redeemed a world from sin, the other redeemed a nation from slavery.

I am very respectfully,

EDWARD C. BOYNTON.

Born at Windsor, 1824.

LETTER FROM HON. V. B. HORTON.

POMEROY, OHIO, June 28, 1876.

H. HARLOW, Esq., Pres.,
J. B. FARNSWORTH, Esq., Sec'y.

Dear Sirs:—I desire to express my thanks for the invitation of my native town to join the people in the Centennial celebration of the Fourth of July. It would afford me great satisfaction to be present on that interesting occasion, and to look again upon the beautiful scenery which surrounds Windsor. This, however, is out of my power, and I must content myself with thanks for the invitation, and good wishes for the success of the celebration and the enjoyment of all who are present.

Very truly yours,

V. B. HORTON.

LETTER FROM JAMES L. HOWARD, ESQ.

HARTFORD, CONN., 3rd July, 1876.

HIRAM HARLOW, Pres.,
J. B. FARNSWORTH, Sec'y,
Citizens' Committee, Windsor.

Gentlemen:—Your kind invitation to be present and participate in the celebration of the Fourth came duly to hand, and would have received an earlier acknowledgment, had I not hoped, until to-day, to be present. Circumstances will prevent, and I can only express my disappointment on many accounts. I left Windsor, my birth-place, at an early age, and, though I call to mind vividly many of the then leading citizens, not many reminiscences, interesting to the public, are retained by me; but I have always felt an interest in my birth-place, have watched the events in her history, and now feel towards her the sentiment of a son for his mother. Having, in politics, ever been a Republican, I have rejoiced in good old Vermont as the "star that never sets," especially, as in her steadfastness of character, she has shown in this that high quality which always commands the highest respect. Wishing you all the best of times in your celebration,

I am, with great respect, yours sincerely,

JAMES L. HOWARD.

LETTER FROM HORACE EVERETT, ESQ.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, June 29, 1876.

HON. HIRAM HARLOW, Windsor.

My Dear Sir:—Your kind invitation of the 20th is at hand, and it is with many regrets that I am compelled to forego the pleasure of being with you on the Fourth of July, which I hope will be a memorable day in the history of Windsor. It is now thirty-seven years since I took my final departure from my early home to seek my fortune in other lands. In all the vicissitudes of these many years, there has been scarcely a day that my thoughts have not wandered back to "delight-

ful " Windsor, to its clear waters and mountain brooks, its forests and fields, its lovely drives, its grand mountain, and noble river,—all hal-
 lowed to me by associations and memories dear and enduring. Aside
 from these natural features, which have made our village so familiar to
 artists of our day, and so loved by its inhabitants, there are other causes
 for the early celebrity of the town which I fear will soon pass away,
 unless some historian shall at once write its history. The materials are
 abundant, for there is no town in New England that has contained so
 many original characters, men of decided power, men who could found
 a State. From 1780 to 1830, a period of fifty years, there was a host
 of remarkable men in Windsor (as, indeed, there are some at the pres-
 ent day), whose characters and lives are well known to its present citi-
 zens. I well remember Judge Jacobs, Parson Shuttleworth, Mr. Hayes,
old Mr. Johannot, Gen. Forbes, the Lulls, the Petteses, the three Lev-
 eretts, Judge Aikens, Judge Hubbard, Judge Paine, Tom Emerson,
 Gen. Phelps, Dr. Torrey, Dr. Green, father and son, the Coolidges,
 Captain Lord, John Lord, Mr. Campbell, Sam Patrick, the Trasks (Dr.
 Nahum and Ezra), Parsons Wheeler, Howard, Tracy, and Richards,
 Tom Boynton, *old* Marsh, Mr. Merrifield, Mr. Barlow, Mr. Cooper, and
 my honored father, all now passed away. These were remarkable men,
 and with many others not named, both dead and living, gave Windsor
 a high, distinguished reputation. So preserve the history of these men.
 May we not hope that my friend, George Wardner, who is so familiar
 with their lives and character, and so peculiarly qualified by his mem-
 ory and narrative powers, will give us a Centennial History of Windsor
 that shall make its reputation national? With my thanks for your po-
 lite invitation, and regrets that I cannot be with you, I remain,

Yours, with respect,

HORACE EVERETT.

Historical Address.

BY SEWALL S. CUTTING, D. D.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW CITIZENS ; LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We celebrate the Centennial Fourth of July around our ancestral seats. Along with the commemoration of our National Independence, we commemorate the settlement of Windsor. We are here, some of us never exiles from the hearths of our fathers,—some of us returned from the long wanderings of many years. We keep this great festival here, impelled by an instinct which consecrates the scenes of infancy and youth,—which, by the aid of the imagination, repeoples these dear, familiar spots with the forms of those who have long since passed to their graves, and renders the earth to whose keeping their dust is committed as shrines to the loving veneration of pilgrims. We are assembled to exchange congratulations upon an occasion the repetition of which no one of us can hope to behold,—to recount, as we may be able, the events and changes of a century,—and most of all to celebrate the character and virtues of those departed ancestors from whom we receive the heritage which surrounds and blesses their children.

Illustrations

By [illegible]

The following illustrations are taken from the original manuscript of the book, and are intended to show the progress of the work from the first sketch to the final drawing. The first illustration shows the initial sketch of the building, with the main structure and the surrounding landscape. The second illustration shows the building with the addition of the roof and the surrounding landscape. The third illustration shows the building with the addition of the windows and the surrounding landscape. The fourth illustration shows the building with the addition of the doors and the surrounding landscape. The fifth illustration shows the building with the addition of the details and the surrounding landscape. The sixth illustration shows the building with the addition of the final touches and the surrounding landscape. The seventh illustration shows the building with the addition of the final touches and the surrounding landscape. The eighth illustration shows the building with the addition of the final touches and the surrounding landscape. The ninth illustration shows the building with the addition of the final touches and the surrounding landscape. The tenth illustration shows the building with the addition of the final touches and the surrounding landscape.

Let us rejoice that we are assembled amid some things which cannot change. The stately pines which made these meadows dark with their interlacing branches, passed away for purposes of commerce or the King's Navy, before the oldest of us opened our eyes on the light,—the maple and beech and birch of these uplands yielded early to the necessities of the rapidly growing village, to be replaced in the lapse of time by the more orderly and artificial, but not less beautiful array of foliage which makes Windsor the pride of her children and the admiration of strangers. These are changes. But the river which runs at our feet was as silvery, as arrowy, when its current wearied the ascending flat-boats of our ancestors as it is to-day,—as beautiful to the eyes of the first children that sported in its waters as it was to our own. The hills which nature gave to Cornish, when, more generous to us, she gave to us the meadows, constitute now as then the fringe of perpetual beauty on our eastern horizon,—and there, monarch of the mountains, still stands as then the lofty Aescutney, now covering its brow with clouds, now aglow in the morning or evening sun, and now dark, solemn and grand in the moonlight as if itself a conscious worshipper beneath the vault of heaven. These are the unchangeable outward features of nature, which never pass from the memory of son or daughter of Windsor. However remotely we wander, fancy restores to us these waters, these hills, and this mountain, and binds our hearts to the spot which gave us birth. Surrounded by these scenes to-day, we worship as in a temple not made with hands ;—we consecrate this festal occasion as well by adoration of the Divine Architect as by pious remembrances of His Providence, lifting up to heaven our common acclaim, “Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty,—just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.”

If, as we enter upon the topics which are for a while to occupy our attention, I may be pardoned a personal allusion, it must be to offer my thanks for the kind remembrance of a long-absent son of Windsor which has called me to the service I am here to perform. Removed from you at first in my childhood, I was only an occasional sojourner here during the period of my youth. For more than forty years which have elapsed since that period, it has been my fortune to look upon Windsor scarcely more than once in a decade. Those amid these familiar scenes to whom I am personally known must be few indeed. The many who constituted the

living, active Windsor of my day, are in distant places or slumbering with the dead. I thank you that I have not been forgotten. You might have summoned to this duty sons of Windsor better able to perform it, but none who could bring to his native State or native town, or to a service like this, a more loyal heart. Proud of the States which have given me a welcome and a home, of Massachusetts first in letters and in the arts of mechanical industry, of New York first in commerce and in the vigorous application of wealth to national growth and expansion, I am prouder still of these interior hills and valleys, where if there are fewer instances of distinguished culture there is an unsurpassed general intelligence, and where if commerce has given no great towns and abounding wealth, plenty has diffused more widely the quiet and satisfactory gifts of competence and contentment,—a region where a state of society prevails in which man is of more account than the accidents of his condition, and from which are forever issuing intellects and hearts which exalt and adorn our national life. Let this devotion be my plea for your attention, and the shelter beneath which I may ask the forbearance of your criticism.

It will not be expected that I should occupy the portion of time allotted to me in presenting to you a history of the town, or even in gathering up its leading historical incidents. My task, less honorable than this, must be more general and comprehensive. I must seek rather the conditions under which the character of the earlier inhabitants was formed, and by which the changes of a century have been determined. I should be glad, likewise, to suggest some of the problems of society which we commit to the solution of those who shall follow us at the distance of another hundred years. I must, however, leave these problems rather to suggest themselves. I think it will appear that the settlement of this town was coeval with the dawn of a new historical period,—that local circumstances and the circumstances of the world favored the development of lofty impulses and the performance of noble deeds, and that the celebration of the virtues of our ancestors, due to a grateful appreciation of their character, may well become to us a stimulus to social, patriotic and religious duty.

Character is the sum of internal forces and of outward conditions. Given a New England people of the middle of the eighteenth century, settling northward from Massachusetts and Connecticut to find homes in the wilds of Vermont, the question is, what were the condi-

tions which surrounded them, determining the character, and therefore the destiny of themselves and their children? I cannot pause to dwell on the hardships which they encountered, in felling forests, in rearing their humble dwellings, and in cultivating their stubborn fields, hardships which enured them to self-reliance, and developed the power of determined will and work. Man does not find the only or the chief aliments of his life in the narrow sphere of mere personal experience and interests. He is a social and political being, moulded and swayed by the thoughts which fill the minds of great masses of men, of communities and of nations. Let us discover if we can what it was which thus filled the minds of our ancestors, what the topics which they discussed at their firesides and their public gatherings, and so find the springs and the power of their personal and social life.

Bear in mind then, first, that the settlement of this town was among the first fruits of the Peace of 1763. It was but a small event to stand in such a relation, but the relation was real. That the soldiers of the Colonies, returning from their campaigns on the Lakes and in Canada, had threaded their way through valleys of surpassing luxuriance and beauty, turning the footsteps of thousands to these regions as to a land of promise, is but the most superficial explanation of the settlement of Vermont. The grander and more influential consideration was that the French were conquered and expelled, and that the day of growth and expansion, waited for, longed for, hoped for, had dawned at last. Previous to the peace of 1763 the English population of America scarcely ventured beyond hearing of the roar of the ocean. Taken captive or massacred at Haverhill, at Deerfield, at Schenectady, on the Susquehanna, on the Monongahela, on the Potomac, they lived in perpetual apprehension of the French and their savage allies, who pressed them to the narrow limits of the coast, and almost to the shelter of their maritime towns and ships of war. Every attempt of the English to force their way through the terrible barrier had hitherto failed, and even the war now gloriously ended, had begun in disasters which threatened to make this struggle as fruitless as all which had gone before it. To the well-founded view of the colonists, it was a struggle for liberty and life, for the freedom of Protestant worship against Catholic domination. It aroused every sentiment of loyalty, of patriotism, and of religion, and, though entered upon and conducted with faint conceptions of the vastness

of the stake, it exalted a whole people to loftier thoughts and an intenser life. Its successful close had transcended all hope, French authority was extirpated, and a continent opened to the occupation of the English race. Such a war, so closed, heralded and determined the settlement of this town. The first great expansion of the New England population outward, was in the direction of Vermont. When Capt. Steele Smith reached Windsor in 1764, more than one hundred towns within the present limits of this State had been chartered since the fall of Quebec in 1759. The men who settled Vermont had been participants in that great and decisive contest ; — they had shared in its perils and in its renown ; — its recollections and its motives filled their minds as an inspiration, and became the incitement and the power of their actions. Its long continuance, its doubtful conjunctures, and its more than magnificent close, hardened their sinews to any achievement, and filled them with that lofty confidence which is the precursor of success.

In like manner the settlement of this town was contemporaneous with those assertions of Parliamentary authority over America, which were the immediate occasions of our national independence. The attempt to wield despotic power in the name of Parliament, and through Parliamentary forms, — an attempt which for many years had been ripening in the principles and policy of British statesmen, — attained, at this period, its full development. It was on the 9th of March, 1764, that George Grenville, then opening his first budget in the House of Commons, gave notice of his intention to bring in, at the next session, a bill for imposing stamp duties in America. How this intelligence was received by the people of the Colonies, how they mingled with their indignant complaints prophecies of independence, how they became madened by the news that the threatened bill had received, on the 22d of March, 1765, the royal assent and become a law, — how everywhere from Massachusetts to Georgia, the people, by every form of popular expression, gave utterance to their indignation, compelling stamp-distributers to resign their commissions, and the Parliament itself to retrace its steps, — these are the familiar recitals of that heroic period. It is more to our present purpose to refer to the fact that this outward turbulence was fruit and sign of an intellectual and moral agitation not less profound, — that principles of government took form rapidly in the popular mind, arousing the spirit of liberty, and giving to the intellectual per-

ceptions and the instincts of men, that keen insight which enabled them to discern danger in ideas as really as in facts, and made them as eager to demand the renunciation of a principle as to redress a grievance. The indignant speech of Col. Isaac Barré, in the House of Commons, denouncing the injustice and enormity of British oppression, we are told by the historian, was within three months familiar in every New England town, suggesting those immortal associations, known as the Sons of Liberty. These were the ideas, these were the discussions, and this was the temper, which, in the decade preceding the Revolution, our ancestors brought with them to the settlement of this town. These were the themes of which they talked when, suspending their labors in forest or field, they ate their frugal noon-day meal, or when, in the long evenings of their northern winters, they sat in neighborly converse around their hospitable hearths. This was their discipline for the honorable part which they bore in the Revolution, and contributed to give them that intellectual breadth and vigor, and that lofty devotion to liberty, which made the founders of the Republic immortal.

Another of the outward occasions, reacting on the inner life and determining the character of our ancestors, may be found in that remarkable local controversy which gave being and independence to the State of Vermont. This town was settled, and rose to consideration and influence, while that controversy was still pending. Governor Colden of New York had issued a proclamation, claiming the Connecticut river as the eastern boundary of that somewhat ambitious province, and repelling the jurisdiction and the grants of Wentworth of New Hampshire, on this side of that river, as an impertinence and usurpation. Governor Wentworth, therefore, on the 13th of March, 1764, to suppress anxiety on a point so vital, issued in reply his famous proclamation affirming the rights of those who held lands under his charters. But the question was not to be so settled. Governor Colden had appealed to imperial intervention, and on the 20th of July, in the same year, the King in council issued the order, whose ambiguous terms, favorable to the pretensions of New York, precipitated the question of titles, and opened that memorable civil war, which, surviving the Revolution, resulted after more than a quarter of a century of commotion, in the acknowledgment by New York of the independence of Vermont. I am not on this occasion to be



the historian of that controversy,—I need not be. All Vermonters know the story by heart,—how, with the supposed support of the King, New York attempted to enforce its claims, sometimes by the illusion of soothing words, sometimes by the processes of civil tribunals, and sometimes by threats and force of arms,—how, when the authority of the King was supplanted by that of the Congress, New York invoked the shelter of Congressional approbation for the continuance of its warfare, weakening the common resistance to British domination, by its persevering attempts to impose its own yoke on the necks of our fathers,—how out of this turmoil in which resistance and riot were wide-spread and characteristic, arose the fair fabric of social order, the birth of the State, and its assertion and maintenance of independence,—how the boundaries of the State expanded, now on the New Hampshire side, and now on the side of New York, until, extending from the interior hills east of the Connecticut to the lofty Adirondacks far west of Lake Champlain, they embraced double our original territory,—how treachery used the name and influence of Washington to despoil us of these magnificent acquisitions by promises which were a delusion and a cheat,—how, in fine, against New Hampshire, against Massachusetts, against New York, against the Congress and against Great Britain, our fathers carried on their controversy to final triumph, not only winning their own independence, but by the power of their arms and the skill of their diplomacy, contributing largely to the successful result of the Revolution itself;—this, all this, period of heroes and demi-gods, all Vermonters know as the traditions of their households, and the epic of their hearts. I need not repeat the story. But it is to my purpose to remind you of the power of events like these in forming the character of the first generation of the inhabitants of this town. For more than a quarter of a century,—for one-fourth of the whole period of the town's existence,—these grave topics were of incessant and pressing interest, touching the very frame-work of society, the rights and security of property and the liberties of the citizen. Important as a political centre, distinguished as the place where the State government was matured and organized, this town felt the full force of these agitations, and grew up to maturity and strength marked by all those features of vigilance, courage and determination, which, among a free people, are the natural offspring of a period of commotion.

But the peace of 1763 issuing in the settlement of the New Hampshire grants,—the assertions of Parliamentary authority issuing in American independence,—the contest with New York issuing in the organization and independence of Vermont, however much influencing the character and condition of our ancestors, were in their own nature temporary causes. The settlement of this town was coeval with other movements, less immediately and less noticeably potent, but more enduring in their influence, and destined in a century to effect unprecedented changes in the character of civilization itself. As our ancestors felt the first, so their children have felt the continuous force of those movements. If our ancestors were on the outermost fringe of the regions inhabited by the English colonists, they were homogeneous in character with their fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, neighbors and friends, whom they had left behind in Massachusetts and Connecticut. Intercourse of families was frequent, and was continued to a period within the memory of persons now living. "Blood is thicker than water." The settlers brought with them the very names of the towns from which they came, and re-created in these wilds the municipal institutions to whose spirit they were trained. The mould of old society was recast complete in identical forms, and Vermont was not inaptly styled the "New Connecticut." Great movements, affecting the whole English mind of their time, reached, therefore, and stirred our ancestors in the common mass, determining not alone their drift and bent, but the destiny of their posterity. Let us go back, then, and contemplate some of the signal forces which came into play with our own historic period, and have operated in the great changes of a century.

I take first the religious, because it is most central and most powerful in determining the character and destiny of society. The tendency of the English mind in the earlier part of the eighteenth century was to stagnation. The political torpor of the period of Walpole had its counterpart in the realm of religion. Political corruption had its other self in religious decline and indifference. Churchman and Dissenter were alike in spiritual sleep. The deadness of Old England was the almost equal paralysis of New England. Then it was that there and here, as if by the same breath of the Almighty Spirit, a new life was kindled, whose glow spreading beneficently from heart to heart, was to change the face of the world. John Wesley, the leader and organizer, George

and with the assistance of the other members of the
committee, the following recommendations were made:
1. That the committee should be authorized to
investigate the various matters mentioned in the
report of the committee on the subject of the
organization of the various departments of the
University, and to make such recommendations as
may seem proper to the committee.
2. That the committee should be authorized to
investigate the various matters mentioned in the
report of the committee on the subject of the
organization of the various departments of the
University, and to make such recommendations as
may seem proper to the committee.
3. That the committee should be authorized to
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7. That the committee should be authorized to
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10. That the committee should be authorized to
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University, and to make such recommendations as
may seem proper to the committee.

Whitefield, the great preacher, and Charles Wesley, the seraphic singer, represent in Old England the origin of the new movement, as in New England do Jonathan Edwards, the unmatched metaphysician and theologian, leader of the Congregationalists, and Isaac Backus, leader and historian of the Baptists. The settlement of this town was coeval with the no longer disputed sway of this movement. Its force was felt here, in the character of the original churches of the town, the dear Old South, mother of us all, formed by the very first settlers, and the Baptist formed under the shadow of Ascutney in 1784.* Its force was felt throughout the State, determining the type of prevailing religious thought and feeling, entering into the most vital sources of character, and contributing as a chief cause to the distinctive elements of Vermont life. As in Old England so in New, that movement interpenetrated all Protestant Christianity, established or dissenting, giving birth to those forms of evangelical and philanthropic activity which have sheltered orphans, which have softened the severities of prisons, which have suppressed the slave-trade, and which now encircling the world with missions, carry everywhere the gospel with Anglo Saxon migration, raise barbarous tribes to civilization, and lift up the cross amid the old idolatries of India, China and Japan. Religious in her own life and manners, Vermont, true to her ancestral training, has been in full sympathy with the most fruitful forms of Christian life and activity. The faith which watched over her cradle has been the inspiration of her history.

The second of the movements, coeval with the origin of the town, and becoming a permanent force in its history, to which I have adverted, may be termed the literary. Above the capitol at Rome stands the old church of Ara Coeli, where once stood a temple of Jupiter. On the 15th of October, 1764, the autumn of the year of the settlement of Windsor, Gibbon "sat musing amid the ruins of the capitol while bare-footed friars were singing vespers" in that ancient shrine,—and there, amid the melancholy monuments of decay, he conceived the idea of his great work on the Decline and

* Without other information I adopt the date of Apslund. The Rev. John Peak became pastor of the church in 1785. The removal to the village of this congregation occurred in 1814, under the ministry of the Rev. Joshua Bradley. They met in the Court House until the building of their church which was completed and dedicated in 1815.

Fall of the Roman Empire, of which the first volume appeared in 1776. I make this reference not alone for the coincidence of the dates, but because the appearance of this work belongs to an era in the literature of our language. Goldsmith's sad life had come to its end in 1774. Hume died in 1776. Robertson, Johnson and Burke were in the midst of their power and activity. To this period belong the speeches of Chatham, the invectives of Junius, the rhetorical Lectures of Blair, and the Criticism of Kames. In 1776 Cowper, emerging from insanity, turned to poetry, and

"from a maniac's tongue was poured the deathless singing."

Burns had written his earlier poems, and was soon on the high-road to immortal fame.

Now it is to my present purpose to say that the new literary activity of that period, with the return of peace, sent its welcome influences into these wilds, and helped to form the first generation who were natives of this town. Our ancestors, catching the new intellectual spirit, added the best books of the period to the best of periods preceding. To Shakespeare and Milton, Addison and Pope, they added Goldsmith and Gibbon, Cowper and Burns. Then came Byron to be the rage as are Tennyson, Longfellow and Lowell now. The Circulating Library was necessarily the great resource, and I remember the wonder with which, in my childhood, I looked on the long lines of books which still crowded the library shelves in the office of Luther Mills. It was before the period of great manufacturing and commercial towns, and the distinguished culture of the period was then more than now in interior country villages. Windsor was so early a centre of political influence, of wealth and refinement, that it may have been special among the towns of Vermont for its intellectual development; and yet, I am certain, from my knowledge of other towns, that it was no more than first among equals. The distinguished physician before me at this moment (Dr. Edward E. Phelps) was, like myself, a Windsor boy, and when I say that it was from my mother, a Windsor woman, born in 1783, with a Windsor education only, and married at eighteen, that I learned to revere Addison, to love Cowper and Burns, and how to study Shakespeare, he will bear witness that I do not relate an experience which was uncommon. Our fathers and mothers had come within the current of their time, and they were borne along by its sweep. They read fewer books, but they read good books and read them better. The young men and young

women of Windsor who closed the eighteenth or opened the nineteenth century, passed under the best culture of the period, and assured to their children of the later generations the more powerful influences of the intellectual movement then awakened and advancing.

And, finally, the settlement of this town was coeval with those scientific discoveries and practical inventions which an hundred years ago opened the new period of the world's material progress. The discoveries of Franklin in electricity had preceded this period. Priestley discovered oxygen in 1773. The spinning-jenny of Hargreaves, invented in 1764, and the spinning-machine of Arkwright, invented in 1768, brought out the mule of Crompton in 1776. In 1763 James Watt began the improvements in the steam-engine which settled its universal applicability, and in 1779 Oliver Evans had advanced these improvements to some of their still most commonly used forms. The application of steam to navigation was in process of experimenting, and its application to machinery, to multiply a thousand fold the products of human industry, was already assured. Not less important in the sphere of social science, in that interior department of thought which controls the outward industry of man, and makes it available for the common benefit of the race, was the appearance, in 1776, of Adam Smith's *Wealth of Nations*,—of which, let me add, my own copy is an ancient Windsor copy, a part of my Windsor inheritance, here read and studied by a Windsor man born in the eighteenth century, still living, and absent from this assembly to-day under the extreme infirmities of old age.* It was a period of marvellous intellectual activity, in which the human mind was seeking, on the one hand, universal truths and laws, and on the other, under new forms, the subjection of nature to the wants of man. Oliver Evans and Robert Fulton †

* The Hon. William G. Hunter.

† There is a curious tradition of the connection of Vermont and New Hampshire with the history of steam navigation. The tradition is that about the beginning of this century there were two brothers Morey, Samuel and Ithamer, living, the former at Orford, N. H., and the latter at Fairlee, Vt.,—Samuel with a remarkable genius for invention, and Ithamer a skillful mechanic. The universal applicability of steam had already been demonstrated, and among those who undertook its application to navigation was Samuel Morey. Under his direction Ithamer built a steamboat, which actually navigated the waters of the Connecticut between Orford and Fairlee.

gained imperishable renown by their early and superior success in this country in the use of steam, and an English youth with an American heart, Samuel Slater, apprentice of Strutt and Arkwright, came over instantly from his apprenticeship, in 1789, bringing a whole cotton mill in his head, to establish cotton manufacturing in Rhode Island, with the most perfect success, at the end of the year 1790. *

In such a period Windsor was planted. On the distant frontier, unfavorably situated by lack of large water-power for great manufacturing enterprises, and destined to lose in rivalry with towns of superior local advantages, Windsor felt the sweep of the common movement, and while the first generation of her sons were still at the zenith of their activity, sought to repair the lacks of nature by improving the navigation of the Connecticut, and gathering up the waters which descend from the slopes of Ascutney. The waters of the Connecticut, diminished in the steadiness of their volume by the opening of the country, made the struggle for improving navigation hopeless. The old flat-boats of our ancestors one by one disappeared. A disappointed and melancholy horse-boat, as complicated in its machinery as the wheels of Ezekiel's prophecy, went to decay on Phelps' meadow, and a solitary steamboat, constructed, as a western boatman would be likely to say, "for the navigation of heavy dew," once found its way to Windsor to tantalize the hopes of our citizens. It was

Of this steamboat, which had its machinery in the bow, Samuel took the model to New York and showed it to Fulton, who was experimenting towards the same end. Fulton was pleased with the work, and suggested to Morey to change the machinery to the middle of the boat. This he returned to Fairlee to do, and this he actually did do, and then took his model again to New York, to find that Fulton had made use of his ideas and was ahead of him. He returned home disappointed, and with a sense of injury. Such is the tradition as given to me. Mr. J. H. Simonds, of the Windsor House, informs me that he himself has seen in Fairlee pond the remains of Morey's boat.

* Besides the cotton mill, young Slater brought in his memory from England the Sunday-schools of Robert Raikes, then just established. For his own work-people he established a Sunday-school at Pawtucket as early as 1792 or 1793, giving it, however, a more permanent character in 1796. This was the first Sunday-school in New England. The Sunday-schools of Windsor were established at the old South in 1816, at the Baptist in 1818, at the Episcopal Church in 1819, and at the Methodist in 1868.

not till a later day, fresh in the recollection of many, that Paine and Follett, themselves to fall under the weight of their burden, became leaders of the great enterprises which were to bring the fruitful advantages of the railroad to Windsor, and to put Vermont into the common relations of American industry and progress.

I have thus, fellow-citizens, sons and daughters of Windsor, attempted to set forth before you some of the events, coeval with the settlement of this town, in which our ancestors had a deep, personal concern, and which reacted immediately on their character, and to indicate some other movements coeval, more general in their operation, which, as permanent causes, have contributed to shape and determine the destiny of succeeding generations. It would be an agreeable task, if it were a task possible for this hour, to record with minuter exactness the deeds of our ancestors which illustrated their character, and to trace their influence in a completer history of their children, But I am not to attempt history, and must make only such further historical references as may aid the imagination in filling out a picture necessarily incomplete.

Within the first third of its history Windsor had become the first town in the State, first in wealth, and distinguished for the public character of its leading men. Here, in 1777, at the very moment of Burgoyne's proud and menacing advance, was framed and adopted the Constitution of the State. Here often met the historic men of Vermont,—one-eyed Col. Tom Chittenden, the cool Washington of our troubled councils; Tichenor, the fine gentleman; Ira Allen, restless projector, ambitious of literary distinction; Royal Tyler, jurist, poet and wit; Stephen R. Bradley, sagacious and imperious statesman, and other notables whom I have not space to mention. Legends of the Parmelee House (you call it in its changed condition the Ascutney House) preserve traditions of their mirth and revelry as they turned from themes of state concern to mingle socially with their Windsor friends. A commercial centre, likewise, here were chief merchants, such as Allen Hayes and Generals Curtis and Forbes, who gained fame and fortune in Windsor.

With growing wealth came the power to gratify a cultivated taste. The old architecture was the best of its time. The Parmelee House was built in 1786. Its spacious, open porch,

with stately pillars, and its arched and corniced dancing-room (all gone now) were early signs of advancing luxury. The principal dwellings, with ample grounds and abounding foliage, were large and handsome. Old South, erected in 1798, was, in its original form, a fine specimen of the church architecture which New England had developed from the English models of Sir Christopher Wren and his pupils. It has been sadly marred by the changes which contracted its dimensions. The Baptist Church, reared in 1815, chiefly at the expense of General Forbes, was rather substantial than elegant,—and yet its original pulpit, lofty and enclosed, copying the ancient pulpit of Dr. Baldwin's church in Boston, was in the most perfect style of its day. Long ago the pulpit gave place to modern inventions, and now that the old church itself has been abandoned for one more modern and convenient, I may claim the forgiveness of a sigh that the shrine to which my infant feet were led, consecrated by the memory of my parents, remains no longer to welcome my return. The Episcopal Church, built about 1820, not strikingly ecclesiastical in its type, has always seemed to me, nevertheless, a creation of genius, simple and harmonious in its beauty, and rarely equalled in structures of its class. The first ornamental trees of the village were in the spacious grounds about the dwellings. Of these some were already venerable in my boyhood. I think the lofty trees in the Lane, just as you cross the railroad, were planted about 1813. There was a passion for tree planting from 1817 to 1820 which I well remember. Then were planted large numbers of maples in the streets. In 1817 my father brought in his hand from General Stone's plain, and planted the pine whose lofty trunk and shaggy head you of this generation have been accustomed to see at the north-west corner of the Parmelee House, which then, changed to private dwellings, had become his residence. I miss it to-day, and feel a pang at its loss. The gardens of Windsor were beautiful at an early period. Mr. Everett's, so justly your pride, had its rival soon after the war of 1812, in the garden of Capt. Dunham. These all were signs of the cultivation of taste in Windsor;—and as the transition to society is easy and natural, it is fitting for me to say that, with knowledge of society in my own and in other lands, I have nowhere met men and women of more gentle breeding and manners than I recall with my memories of Windsor.

Windsor has been distinguished by eminence in the profes-

sions. The gentleman (Dr. Phelps) who declined to preside over our festivities to-day that he might take his place among his comrades of the war, brings from a remote period in the history of the town a professional name, and honors Windsor by his own illustrious professional life. When the Rev. Leland Howard, the Baptist pastor, whose genial spirit and pure character made him a favorite with all Windsor people, had retired from his first ministry here, he was succeeded in 1823 by Romeo Elton. John Wheeler had succeeded Bancroft Fowler at the Old South, and George Leonard was still rector of St. Paul's. Windsor was at the height of its learning and refinement, and it was the pride of its citizens that the scholarly culture which adorned its pulpit at that time raised it to pre-eminence among the towns of New England. And the bar of Windsor was not less distinguished. It was eminent before the close of the eighteenth century. It has embraced members distinguished as jurists and advocates,—men who have occupied the bench and filled civil stations with honor. To-day, yours more than half, by descent or marriage, and by residence in the most beautiful part of the year, are great lawyers, acknowledged leaders of the bar of the United States, one of whom by the acclamations of his countrymen, speaks at this hour in Philadelphia the praise of our liberty to the ear of the world.*

Schools rose with the town, as they did everywhere in Vermont,—public schools, and private schools of higher grade. I know my own memories—that as early as 1820 I was in Capt. Dunham's famous school,—that in this school were pupils from Georgia, and from the frontier military post of the far-off Detroit,—and that among the pupils were the late eminent Chief Justice Bellows of New Hampshire, and one of our own townsmen of whom we are proud, the distinguished chemist, Augustus A. Hayes. Here, likewise, had been taught a little earlier than this the late Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, who was a Cornish boy. To this school came young ladies of aristocratic connections, whom my dim recollection recalls in images of stately beauty. At President Monroe's visit to Windsor, they shared in the honors of the reception. The school was the pride of the town, and when Capt. Dunham closed it to transfer himself to Lexington, Kentucky, a glory departed from among us.

* The Hon. William M. Evarts and E. W. Stoughton, Esq., of New York. Mr. Evarts delivered the Centennial Fourth of July Oration in Philadelphia.

The newspaper press belongs to the intellectual life of Windsor. Coeval with its history, it has always been respectable and influential. In 1812 it gave an editor, Sylvester Churchill, to the army, and from Lieutenant he rose, by merited promotions, to the rank of Brigadier General, winning his last promotion at Buena Vista, and performing his last service, in extreme old age, in the mustering in of the 75,000 troops summoned first by President Lincoln.*

These rapid historical references, imperfect at best, would be essentially lacking, if they embraced no allusion to mechanical and agricultural industry. Here in early times lived and worked Martin Cheney, famous here and famous in Canada for near a half century, whose clocks were the pride of Vermont households, and to-day are precious heir-looms. Some of them told, not only the hours, but the days of the month and the changes of the moon,—and some of them had musical accompaniments, with a tune for each day of the week, piously inclined to a meditative air on Saturdays, playing St. Mary's on Sundays, but at Sunday midnight, as if impatient at so long restraint, starting of in joyous glee with "Over the water to Charlie." Superior cabinet work was executed here, and when church-organs were little used in country towns, very nearly or quite fifty years ago, two of your churches, the Episcopal and the Baptist, had organs built in this town by Mr. Hedge. Farms tell their own story, and it is a vindication of the agriculture of the successive generations that the farms of the town have improved with the lapse of time. Nine years ago, with an elder brother, I visited Windsor that we might look once more on the scenes of our boyhood. We ascended the interior hills of the town (for Windsor and West-Windsor

* The first newspaper of the town, and the first permanently established newspaper of the State, was the Vermont Journal. Simeon Ide, Esq., present at this festival, in advanced age, became apprenticed to Farnsworth & Churchill, in the office of the Vermont Republican, in 1809. Arriving at manhood he purchased the paper, and added to its original title that of American Yeoman, brought with a paper of that name from Brattleboro. The Vermont Republican and American Yeoman was conducted by him with ability and honor for many years. The Washingtonian was a Federalist paper, edited by Capt. Dunham at about the time of the war of 1812. The Vermont Chronicle, a religious journal of high character, was published for long a period at Windsor.

were all one to our memory and our love), and threaded the interior valleys. A soft sun-shine was on the landscape, and refreshing breezes played over woods and fields. Everywhere we met signs of improved agriculture, of thrift and comfort, of contented and prosperous industry. It seemed as if the peace of God had come down to dwell in the habitations of men.

How many memories of Windsor characters now crowd upon my mind, and ask for records which I have no space to give. How the men reappear who walked these streets more than fifty years ago and impressed the imagination of my boyhood,—General Curtis, restless, eager man of affairs,—General Forbes, whose quiet, natural dignity led every man that met him to give him the walk,—John Leverett, gentleman and scholar, whose old-fashioned coach, opening at the rear, brought, every Sunday, the family to church, leaving him and one or two daughters at the Baptist, and depositing Mrs. Leverett and the rest at the Old South,—Judge Hubbard, whose thoughtful face told the world of law he carried in his head,—Dea. Coolidge, grave, sagacious and honored citizen,—Dr. Isaac Green, who dispensed prudential maxims with his healing drugs,—Captains Lord and Ingersoll, the one a sturdy and bluff, the other an urbane and polished sailor,—Judge Hunter, in whom it did not require the eye of a grandchild to see a serene and majestic nature. Drs. Trask and Torrey belonged to this class of elder and old men,—a class which might include other names as well. Horace Everett, Asa Aikens, Carlos Coolidge, Frederic and John Pettes, Shubael and Allen Wardner, the latter your patriarch to-day, the others all dead, were in their vigor or prime. Edward and George Curtis, William Guy Hunter, Charles Forbes, Isaac Watts Hubbard, Francis E. Phelps, Simeon Ide, the last, in old age, honoring us with his presence at this hour, the rest nearly all departed, were younger or young men. Some of them were wits who made Windsor resound with their humor. Edwin Edgerton had just come to town from Dartmouth; Thomas S. Fullerton and Albert G. Hatch came a little later. All were well-known Windsor characters;—and how easy to extend the list. How, too, events come to my memory,—the burning of the old Tontine in 1818, and the solemn patrol of the village when incendiaries were about. A recollection more agreeable than that of these conflagrations is the visit of La Fayette in 1825. Near the Cornish bridge I stood by the side of the barouche in which he entered Vermont, when

Col. Jesse Lull, the most courtly man in Windsor, mounted on a bay horse, gave him a welcome, and then, leading the escort, brought him through thronging multitudes to the balcony of Pettes' Coffee House, and, in the sight of the great crowd, presented him to Cornelius P. Van Ness, Governor of the State, who had come from Burlington to receive him.— But I must not run the risk of wearying you with personal recollections which have their interest for a few only who linger from departed generations.

The military history of Windsor belongs among the essential themes of this day. I could wish my knowledge of it more complete. The fame of Seth Warner's regiment was shared by men of this town. After the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill, after the capture of Ticonderoga by Allen, Capt. John Grant of that regiment came in the summer of 1775 to Windsor for recruits. Among those who enlisted under him were Asahel Smith, John Heath, Zenas Lull, Joshua Slayton, and William Hunter, the last named enlisting as sergeant, and becoming the orderly of the company. Laying down their sickles,—for an old narrative says it was "reaping time,"—they proceeded to join their regiment at Crown Point, and, descending the Lake to Canada, took part in the brilliant operations which resulted in the capture of St. Johns and Montreal, and in the flight of Carlton to Quebec. Young Hunter, then twenty-one years of age, was attached to the person of General Montgomery, and for his good conduct at the siege of St. Johns, received a commission as first Lieutenant. The time for which the men had enlisted having expired, Hunter came back to Windsor in December of that year for more recruits. There were already militia companies in the town, and there is a record of the drill of one of them by Lieutenant Hunter after his return at that time. His mission was successful. Early in January, 1776, on the broad eastern slope of "the Hill" of the West Parish, where to-day green fields smile under the summer-sun, the snow was lying deep. There, at the house of Samuel Root, Hunter mustered his recruits, of whom are preserved the names of Ebenezer Hoisington, Phineas Killam, John Heath, Joel Butler, Asa Smead, Jonathan Hodgman, and "an elderly man named Emons." These, with perhaps as many more, he marched away on snow-shoes to Skeensborough, now Whitehall, whence, descending the Lake on the ice, they reached the army destined to Quebec, and finally encamped on the Plains of Abraham. In the dis-

The first thing that struck me when I stepped out of the train was the smell. It was a mix of old wood, coal, and something that I couldn't quite identify. The air was thick and heavy, and I felt like I was walking through a giant's foot. The people around me were dressed in simple, worn-out clothes, and their faces were lined with age and worry. I saw a man with a long white beard and a turban, and a woman with a headscarf and a shawl. They all looked like they had seen a lot of things in their lives.

The train was old and creaky, and the wheels made a loud noise as it moved along the tracks. The conductor was a man with a mustache and a cap, and he was shouting at the top of his lungs. The passengers were all looking out of the windows, and some were taking pictures with their cameras. I saw a man with a camera around his neck, and a woman with a camera in her hand. They were all taking pictures of the people and the buildings around them.

The buildings were old and made of brick, and they had a lot of windows. Some of the windows were broken, and the glass was missing. The streets were narrow and crowded, and there were a lot of people walking around. I saw a man with a long white beard and a turban, and a woman with a headscarf and a shawl. They were all walking in the same direction, and they were all looking at the same thing. I saw a man with a camera around his neck, and a woman with a camera in her hand. They were all taking pictures of the people and the buildings around them.

The people were all looking at the same thing, and they were all taking pictures. I saw a man with a camera around his neck, and a woman with a camera in her hand. They were all taking pictures of the people and the buildings around them. The man with the camera around his neck was a man with a long white beard and a turban, and the woman with the camera in her hand was a woman with a headscarf and a shawl. They were all walking in the same direction, and they were all looking at the same thing.

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astrous retreat of the ensuing spring, Warner's regiment was the last on the field, and kept the rear. It was on this retreat that Lieutenant Hunter, discovering a sick Cornish soldier who had laid down to die, inspired with hope the despairing man's heart, and, lifting him on his back, carried him three miles to the bateaux and saved his life. During the remainder of the war the military of Windsor were perpetually on the alert, and were frequently called into service. Under Capt. Benjamin Wait and Major Joab Hoisington, they were of the troops who kept back the English and Indians from the northern towns, and when Royalton was attacked and burned, marched in such numbers to repel and punish the invasion, that most of the women of Windsor, left unprotected, fled with their children to Cornish "until the return of the men." Declining a captaincy in the Continental service, Hunter became Lieutenant of the Windsor company, under Capt. Samuel Stow Savage, and succeeded him as Captain in the year 1789.

In the war of 1812 this town contributed its share of officers and men to the armies who fought our battles. Churchill, already referred to, and Matthew Patrick remained in the public service to the end of their lives. A few veterans of that war remain to this day to have their fitting recognition by an appropriate place in our festivities.

The Jefferson Artillery, significant, politically, by its name, came into being in 1810, amid the omens of the coming war. Its organization was not, however, complete till the ensuing year. William Tileston was its first captain. My father's commission as Lieutenant bears the date of 1811. About 1820 there were four companies in the town, one of artillery, one of light-infantry and two ununiformed, reproachfully termed "floodwood." Harry White was one of the village captains, as was, likewise, David Smith, the brilliant and popular merchant whom Windsor lost by a sudden calamity;—Capt. Back, commanded the light-infantry of the West Parish. Training days were holidays, and General Musters were great events. The boys caught the military infection of the time, and under the command of John A. Spooner, now a venerable and honored clergyman, marched beneath a banner which bore a patriotic and impressive legend.

That Windsor was true to her historic principles and renown in the late struggle which saved the Union, and gave us a country

unstained by slavery, is fresh within your knowledge, and eulogy from one so unfamiliar as myself with your later history, would for that reason be inadequate and unsatisfactory. Your sons and brothers went forth to fall as heroes fall, or to return to be held in honor as you crown them with honors to-day. They are here to the number of fifty, with their battle-fields inscribed on their banners,—here bearing the marks of honorable wounds, their names household words in the families of Windsor, and the remembrance of their valor one of the sacred treasures which we commit to the keeping of a grateful posterity. Among the sons of Windsor meriting special honor was one,* who, educated at West Point, had retired from military service, and at the breaking out of the Rebellion was teaching in a Mississippi College. The heart of Windsor beat in his breast, the blood of Windsor was in his own veins and in the veins of his children, and fighting his way through difficulties grave and perilous, he came back to his post in the army to render service which his townsmen delight to honor.

And this allusion to the war of the Rebellion justifies an allusion to the political principles and the social questions out of which it sprung. It was in our own town, in the year 1799, that the legislature of Vermont, in response to the legislatures of Virginia and Kentucky, repelled the doctrines of nullification and secession, by the identical arguments by which, thirty years later, Webster replied to Hayne in the Senate of the United States, and by which, after another thirty years, the Federal Government affirmed its majesty on the bloody fields of the civil war. One of the earliest judges of Vermont, the eccentric Harrington, had demanded "a bill of sale signed in the handwriting of the Almighty himself," as the only evidence of title on which he would restore a fugitive slave, and in all their history down to the sundering of the last chain, the sons of Windsor and the sons of Vermont have been as true to the freedom of all men as the stars to their courses.

But I must pursue these grateful themes no longer. The past is past. The dead sleep in their graves, and time moves on. We follow in their steps, and transmit to our children the inheritance which has come down to us. Change succeeds change, the present

* Major Edward C. Boynton.

perpetually holding in itself and sowing the seeds of the future. One hundred years ago our ancestors were clad chiefly in the wool and linen of their own flocks and fields. Exports of pot-ash, of timber, and of their surplus agricultural products, brought back the foreign conveniences and luxuries, few in number, in which they indulged. Even fifty years ago the traveller through Vermont, climbing our hills or winding our valleys by stage-coach, heard at every farm-house, in the summer and autumnal months, the whirl of the spindle and the click of the loom. The domestic spindle and loom have passed away as effectually as the stage-coach. It remains to be seen what shall be the influence of the new civilization on the production of men and women. We are in the midst of the world's great experiment. Amédée Thierry * tells us that in proportion as Greece and Rome taught and felt the higher spiritual philosophy of Plato and his disciples, which recognizes and exalts the inner life of man, manners were purified and civilization was strong, and that, in proportion as the philosophy which found its principles and aims in external conditions prevailed, manners were corrupted and civilization fell. Our dangers, social and political, are the dangers which come from similar sources, from luxury, and from the corruption which luxury breeds. Be it ours to cling to that Divine Faith which ennobles the human soul by its redemption by Jesus Christ, and to the philosophy and the education which have their grounds and motives in the nature, the duties and destinies of man immortal. These are the foundations of an imperishable Republic,—a republic which exists not for office-holders and patronage, but to maintain for its citizens the liberty of thought, of worship, of industry and of commerce, in the established harmony of equal rights, guarded by equal laws. It is not safe to predict the growth and glory of the future. The Abbé Raynal, writing while our Revolution was still in progress, and forecasting in a friendly spirit the destiny of our country, did not anticipate a possible increase of our population beyond ten millions,† nor any large attainments of power or wealth. We are now more than forty millions, and deem ourselves in the infancy of our development. To calculate

* Tableau de l'Empire Romain.

† Si dix millions d'hommes trouvent jamais une subsistence assurée dans ces provinces, ce sera beaucoup.—*Révolution de l'Amérique*, p. 169.

upon such a ratio of progress in population and wealth for another century is to suppose the preservation and increase of intelligence, religion and virtue. The subsistence of great populations, and the strength and glory of great empires, proceed from the inner life of men and women, and are possible only to the presence and control of superior intellectual and moral culture. To that vast future whose dim haze will not lift to our vision, we commit with hope our posterity, because we believe in God, in the universality of his laws, and in the benignancy of his purposes. One hundred years from to-day we shall sleep with our fathers. But the sun on that morning will come up as now over the Cornish hills, tinging first with his soft light the brow of Ascutney, and then bathing meadows, groves, and fields with his advancing glories. May he shine on our children's children ripened in all knowledge and virtue, the shield of Vermont still resplendent with accumulating honors, the Republic still one, the fortress of freedom, and the hope of the world.

POEM.

BY SOLON MORRISON, ESQ.

ONE-FOURTH a century's course has run,
Since, gazing on the setting sun,
With tearful eye, and throbbing heart,
I did from Windsor last depart.
One-fourth the circling years, that swell
The deeds your nation now can tell,
Have winged their way through heaven's abyss,
And now divide that day from this.
How great the change to mortal man !
How wide the gulf these years do span !
Sure 'tis a dream, I am asleep,
Or, if awake, 'O, I must weep !
Yes, 'tis a dream, and confused thoughts
Come coursing on in motley lots.
I see the ghosts of fleeting years !
I see them stare to raise my fears !
I hear the bells now tolling nigh,
And see the hearse go slowly by ;
And sorrowing friends, with measured tread,

Now silent move behind their dead.
 Hark ! 'tis the chimes on Notre-Dame !
 I've heard them oft, the same, the same ;
 Strains of sweet music fill the air,
 And bands of priests and nuns go there ;
 And coming here in eddying whirls,
 Are troops of little boys and girls ;
 And now the cannon's booming roar,
 Starts me from sleep, I dream no more.

Yes, I'm awake, and this is I,
 But, as I came, you passed me by ;
 Though now, along your busy streets,
 I see how friend with friend here meets.
 None gave to me the out-stretched hand,
 And here alone, *alone* I stand.
 If in a foreign land I were,
 And unknown accents met my ear,
 Then I could stand, without surprise,
 The vacant gaze of strangers' eyes ;
 But in one's native place to be,
 And no familiar face to see,
 This sure is sad, and in my grief,
 A tear may fall to give relief.

Where are all those I knew full well ?
 Whose every name I once could tell !
 Where's Jones and Kelley, Hunter, West,
 And Clark and Wardner and the rest ?
 " Where's Jones ! oh, Jones, he's far away,
 But where he is we cannot say ;
 Ah, yes ! but can it be
 'Twas bounding o'er the billowy sea ?
 Or went he towards the westering sun,
 Where fortunes oft are lost and won ? "
 Sees he to-day the light of heaven ?
 And breathes the life to mortals given ?
 Or has he long since passed away ?
 You do not know, and cannot say.
 And do you know where Kelley went,
 Where he has, thus far, his life spent ?
 " Yes, Kelley, he became a priest,
 And is, to-day, somewhere down East ;

In stately church he high mass reads,
 And says his prayers, and counts his beads ;
 Sweet incense on his altar burns,
 And when unto his flock he turns,
 Assembled round him, silent, dumb,
 He chants '*Dominus vobiscum.*' "

Now where is Hunter, where went he ?
 Lives he on land or on the sea ?

"Now let us think — we this can state,
 Hunter became an advocate ;
 He learned to twist and turn the laws,
 And find them sound, or full of flaws ;
 To prove that four and three were eight,
 That turning oft was going straight,
 To make a witness tell a lie,
 And swear an elephant could fly.
 Being armed with this supernal grace,
 He found in Government a place ;
 Since that he fares — well, like the rest,
 Lives fast and has the very best."

And where has Clark gone, did you say ?
 "You'll see him here this very day ;
 In fact he's here now on this spot,
 'Tis plain 'tis he, now, is it not ?"
 Well, since you say that's surely he,
 Then Doctor Clark that sure must be.
 But now comes up the strangest thought
 Of all that's to my mind been brought :
 To look on one that I once knew,
 To gaze, and look, and stare him through ;
 And then not know who he can be,
 Though in his looks I partly see
 The old friend lost, but so combined
 With some one else, I cannot find
 Where ends the old, or where begins
 The friend that claims they both are twins.
 And as we talk, it seems to me,
 I might at any moment see
 The old friend come, with out-stretched hand,
 And ask the new aside to stand.
 So here I am a little mixed,
 By my two friends I stand betwixt ;

And if there should dispute arise,
 I must, of course, apologize.
 Still further does this same thought go,
 If my old friend has changéd so,
 How have these years, with onward tread,
 Passed o'er my own devoted head?
 As I came here I vainly thought
 In all these years I'd changéd not;
 But now, alas! I must agree,
 That they have quite as much changed me.

But let me go now on your street,
 Some old, familiar face to meet.
 My shoes are worn, so let me stop
 At Mansfields' well-remembered shop.
 "At Mansfields' shop! you sure forget —
 The Mansfields long since paid the debt
 To Nature due; and you'll now find
 But few who have them yet in mind."

Well, then I'll look for something more;
 'Tis in I. W. Hubbard's store
 I've pounds of tea and coffee bought;
 He's square and honest, and will not
 Cheat one in weight, or give bad goods,
 As others do in tricking moods;
 Besides, he's pleasant and polite,
 And say whatever thing you might,
 Against his price, against his wares,
 He always smilingly declares,
 "The price is low, the goods are fine,
 If you don't like them they're still mine."
 "But Hubbard long since laid his head
 In yonder church-yard, with the dead!"
 Still on I'll go, for I must find
 Some that I have now in my mind.
 I wish to look your statutes o'er,
 That were in force here long before
 Your day or mine, as I've been told
 Strange laws were made in days of old;
 And Carlos Coolidge has them all,
 So at his office let us call.
 I see, to-day, his stately tread,
 And hear, if anything he said,

The measured accents of his voice,
 His exact speech and words of choice ;
 And I have seen, and taken note,
 The firm round hand in which he wrote.
 " But summer's suns have blazed in heaven,
 And winter's frosts the rocks have riven,
 Since he has passed from life away,
 Through death, unto the perfect day."

Well, this seems strange, but on I'll go,—
 There are more yet I used to know ;
 One more I sure might call upon,
 The Rev. Mr. Hutchinson.
 On many a bright, warm sabbath's morn,
 When fragrance on the winds was borne ;
 On stormy winter's blustering days,
 When snows blocked up the drifted ways ;
 At eventide, when in the breeze
 The angels whispered 'mong the trees ;
 At all these times, in earnest speech,
 In yonder church I've heard him preach.
 His deep convictions of the right
 Gave to his words a cutting might ;
 And when he raised his voice in prayer,
 O, then was mighty influence there !
 And when his wants and thanks were given,
 " Our Father who art in high Heaven,"
 In solemn accents from him fell
 In tones few voices ever swell.
 " When this mortal shall immortal be,
 And thou, as thou art seen, canst see,
 Then shalt thou, with the spirit's eyes,
 See him ye seek, beyond the skies."

But now I see, in long array,
 The many others passed away,
 Since last along these streets I went,
 And towards the north my footsteps bent.
 There's Price, the lawyer, smart and young,
 With nimble step and practised tongue ;
 And Merrifield, whose moderate speech
 The words divided each from each ;
 And John P. Skinner's full, round face
 I'd recognize in any place ;

And Shubael Wardner, who, with joking,
 Would sell you tea, and wine and cloaking ;
 And others yet crowd thick and fast
 On memory's page, and hurry past.
 "Like as the grass or fading flower,
 So is man's strength ; its failing power,
 The passing winds, as they go o'er,
 Bear far away —'tis known no more."

Now go with me along this road,
 Whose winding course I have not trod
 Since years before these whitening hairs
 Their color changed, through many cares ;
 Since years before my failing sight
 Required this aid to make it right.
 Go with me now out 'mong the hills,
 Whose presence all my being thrills.
 They stand unchanged through changing years,
 And whatsoever be our fears
 That friends may die, or, living, turn,
 And from their presence us should spurn,
 The hills change not ; them I salute
 With salutation silent, mute.
 Go with me then, and you shall see
 The bleak, high hill, where used to be
 My childhood's home ; there stands, to-day,
 The long, old house, gone to decay ;
 The winds sweep through the empty rooms,
 To which no footstep ever comes ;
 At morn, or night, or mid-day hour,
 No curling smoke is seen to tower
 Above the square, old chimney top ;
 And if 'till evening we should stop,
 'Then we should see no friendly light
 To cheer the gloominess of night.

Through fifty years now I'll go back,
 Upon my memory's dusty track,
 And place before you, here and there,
 Who at that time our neighbors were.
 First, just below that belt of wood,
 Beneath the tall, old elm-tree, stood
 The dwelling of one Joab Lull,

Whom some of you remember well.
 In summer, when the leaves were on,
 We by no means could look upon
 Our neighbor's house ; but autumn's frown
 Would all the foliage scatter down ;
 Then through the woods his friendly light
 Did cheer us in the stormy night.
 No other lights to us were given,
 Except the starry lights in heaven.
 Thus lived we there while years went round,
 And each in each a helper found.

Thence, if across the fields one strode,
 Or further yet, went round the road,
 Another neighbor's house one sees,
 Upon a ridge, behind some trees ;
 A dark, thick clump of hemlock, spruce,
 Through which the winds, without a truce,
 Forever sigh ; just there for years
 George Cabot lived ; and all his fears
 Where, lest in word or deed he might
 Go devious from the path of right.

The Weedens lived not far away,
 And I remember to this day
 A sickly child, a little girl,
 With thin, pale face, and teeth of pearl.
 Like other children she played not,
 But always sat absorbed in thought.
 Megrath and Spaulding, Blood and Hale,
 On hill-top dwelt, or in the vale.
 And others, yet, lived round about,
 Whose names, if mentioned, would, no doubt,
 Call old thoughts up, and scenes of yore,
 Of friends departed by the score.

But let me show you now the spot
 Where my first lessons I was taught.
 Near by the house of Stephen Towne,
 Where two small brooks come babbling down
 From hills above, and onward flow
 Through the broad meadow just below,
 Our school-house stood ; tall poplar trees,
 With leaves all trembling in the breeze,

Are ranged along beside the brook,
 As westward from the house you look.
 Here, in the sultry summer-day,
 At length upon my seat I lay ;
 With book askew, and half-closed eyes,
 I heard the buzzing of the flies ;
 And saw the shadows on the floor
 Slow creeping through the open door ;
 Green bushes round the room were hung,
 The fire-place filled ; and all among
 Were fading flowers, that had been sought
 In fields, and to the school-house brought.
 In winter time the fire-place blazed
 With piles of wood on andirons raised.

And now be pleased with me to go
 " Out on the hill," and I will show
 Where, long years since, in lonely mood,
 A gray, old church in silence stood.
 Just south, with gullies deep and wide,
 Old 'Cutney raised its rocky side ;
 And just below there is, to-day,
 The same old grave-yard, in which lay
 The generations of those men
 Who in this church have frequent been.
 At its great size I've often gazed,
 And wondered how its spire was raised ;
 No bell was in its belfry hung,
 To wake, with clanging of its tongue,
 The echoes of the woods around ;
 No organ, with harmonious sound,
 Did help the choir its voice to raise
 In strains of thankfulness and praise.
 Here, as the dragging weeks went round,
 The farmers in their pews were found ;
 Their sun-burnt face and callous'd hands
 Showed labors on their half-cleared lands.
 Assembled round the open door,
 Just after church and just before,
 The news was asked in simple speech,
 Told and re-told from each to each.
 For miles around the farmers came,
 And some e'en now I well could name.
 One, Mr. Towne, who was known then

By every one as "Uncle Ben,"
 Drove a large "hack," in which were stowed
 Wife, boys and girls, a various load.
 Then Samuel Lamson's well-filled pew
 Told that the six-days' work was through.
 He, though devoid of polished speech,
 Did sometimes in the pulpit preach.
 The Burts, who on "the meadow" dwelt,
 In this old church have often knelt;
 And Osgoods, who lived close beside,
 On Sundays, also, hither hied.
 One Jabez Hammond likewise draws
 My thoughts, for he the sexton was.
 The Waits and Farewells, Bridge and Shedd,
 And many others, long since dead,
 Come crowding up, in us to find
 A chance to be brought back to mind.

And here a few words I must say
 About the great "June Training" day.
 'Twas just below this same old church
 The soldiers used to "form" and march.
 Can any time so famous be
 As was this "training day" to me!
 For months the time was counted well,
 The weeks and days we all could tell;
 At thought of it, for weeks before,
 The labors of the farm we bore
 With less of care and conscious pain,
 Than if our minds had dormant lain.
 And when upon our eager eyes
 That morning rose with cloudless skies,
 With rapture then we all set out
 Upon the long and devious route.
 In gathering bands, as we draw near,
 The rattling of the drums we hear;
 And pressing on, with eager might,
 The gleaming guns now come in sight—
 The captain's nodding plumes we see,
 And we are lost in extacy!
 Through all the day from place to place,
 The marching soldiers we do chase;
 Or, while they call the scattering roll,

We just aside may sometimes stroll
 To buy a card of gingerbread,
 Or see some one whose turning head
 Has caused him to step out one side,
 His sorrow and disgrace to hide.
 At close of day we homeward go,
 With weary pace, and pained to know
 That training day has passed once more—
 That one long year must drag before
 Its rising sun again should meet
 Our longing eyes, our nimble feet.

Still let me linger 'mong the hills,
 Though thought of them these pages fills;
 Two names on memory's page I find
 That briefly I would bring to mind.
 Old Doctor Houghton's smiling face
 Has solace brought to many a place;
 His large, full eyes would seem to see
 The sick one cured — or soon to be —
 His pleasant jokes would sure beguile
 The pains that must be borne the while.
 How many years his old horse trudged —
 As frequent with a stick he nudged —
 O'er these high hills; by night and day,
 Through fair and storm he took his way.
 But Doctor Story, with more thought,
 More science to the sick-room brought;
 For graver ills he was more sure,
 And deeper looked for means to cure.
 With nimble steps his smart horse went,
 When for the sick he had been sent.

One more loved place my memory claims,
 And many well-remembered names
 Come trooping on, as now I hear
 The once familiar word "Broomshire."
 You all, perhaps, have been that way,
 And some of you came thence this day;
 The old school-house you all have seen,
 And some within its walls have been.
 Can you go back now forty years,
 Through all life's cares, and hopes and fears,
 And stand with me within its walls,

While some old names the teacher calls ?
 Seth Blanchard in the corner sits,
 And not one moment ever flits
 That he does not his lesson scan,
 To have more perfect if he can.
 Sam Burnham, at the other end,
 Now tries some old goose-quill to mend ;
 His lesson, if he can, he'll get,
 But if he can't he will not fret ;
 And with the girls he likes to play
 As well as any task to say.
 Orlando Patrick sits between,
 And learns, as can well now be seen,
 Without much thought or labor spent,
 His lesson well, and is intent
 On some great drive, or dance or ball,
 At which he'd like to see us all.
 The Bryants also here are found,
 And Shaws and Tuckers all sit round.
 At this same place, in summer-days,
 Just as the sun's long, level rays,
 Were streaming o'er the hills behind,
 Each passing sabbath us did find.
 The thoughtful, old, those without care,
 The parent, child, assembled there.
 The Bible's open page was read,
 The earnest, heart-felt prayer was said ;
 In simple words one Martin Rowe
 Would us the path of duty show.
 Then as the gathering shades of night
 Cut slowly off the rays of light,
 The evening-hymn was fitly sung,
 In many a heart, by many a tongue.
 In after years, in cloistered walls,
 To which the vesper-bell loud calls
 Long files of priests, in *soutanes* dressed,
 While many a student forward pressed ;
 With loud chants read in Latin tongue,
 And psalms in French were glibly sung,
 These simple scenes then came to mind,
 And strange the contrast I did find.
 Another scene now comes in view,
 At which, perhaps, both I and you

The first of these is the fact that the
 world is not a uniform whole, but
 is divided into many different parts,
 each of which has its own peculiar
 characteristics. The second is the fact
 that the world is not a static whole,
 but is constantly changing and
 developing. The third is the fact
 that the world is not a simple whole,
 but is a complex whole, made up
 of many different parts, each of
 which has its own peculiar
 characteristics. The fourth is the fact
 that the world is not a uniform whole,
 but is divided into many different
 parts, each of which has its own
 peculiar characteristics. The fifth is
 the fact that the world is not a
 static whole, but is constantly
 changing and developing. The sixth
 is the fact that the world is not a
 simple whole, but is a complex
 whole, made up of many different
 parts, each of which has its own
 peculiar characteristics. The seventh
 is the fact that the world is not a
 uniform whole, but is divided into
 many different parts, each of which
 has its own peculiar characteristics.

Together stood ; 'twas at this place,
 One July Fourth ; but long 's the space
 Of time gone by — indeed, to fix
 The rolling years, 'tis thirty-six ;
 Just thirty-six, this very day,
 This very hour I well may say.
 Assembled thousands here stood round,
 And bands of music, and the sound
 Of booming guns, from hill to hill,
 Did all these echoing valleys fill.
 A stand was here, and on it stood
 Brave men, who for their country's good
 Their lives would give ; or, for the right,
 Were fain to wage a constant fight.
 The signs of rustic life were clear ;
 A rough, log-cabin stood just here.
 Skins of wild beasts killed in the chase,
 The doorway and the gable grace ;
 The hunter's gun stood just one side,
 The unlatched door was open wide.
 A large, rough plow, with polished share,
 Showed in the mellow fields its wear.
 The hero of that July day,
 I need not take the time to say,
 As 'tis your minds impressed upon,
 Was William Henry Harrison.
 A brave, old man, and honest too ;
 Resolved that he would always do
 The thing his conscience said was right,
 Let others do whate'er they might.

Now, as our theme to memory brings
 Old times and many olden things,
 Allow, as we the end approach,
 To bring to mind the old "stage-coach."
 I see it now with blinking eyes,
 As through the dusty street it flies ;
 I hear the driver's sounding horn,
 At evening-hour or in the morn.
 The horses come, some crank and smart,
 Some limp and lame and sick at heart.
 The dogs and boys, with yelp and scream,
 Come closely on behind the team.

The cracking whip the horses spurn,
 As to the " Windsor House " they turn ;
 And J. H. Simonds, then as now,
 To make all pleasant knew just how.
 You would be pleased to see how much
 Was stowed within this old stage-coach :
 First are thrown out the great mail-bags,
 Which some strong arm away soon drags ;
 Then from the dusty, rounding top,
 The brisk young men begin to hop ;
 Then from within there do come out
 Six well-built men, both large and stout ;
 The children then are passed along,
 I did not count them — 'twas a throng ;
 Ten women came — no hoops were then —
 Not quite so large as the six men.
 The baggage now begins to rattle,
 And, with the noise of some small battle,
 The porch fills up in one large heap,
 O'er which the porter tries to leap.
 Can anything more fine betide
 Than in an old stage-coach to ride ?
 Each passenger to each is known ;
 The driver has to each one shown
 The country roads, the farming folks,
 With all their fields, and barns and flocks ;
 The villages and every town ;
 Where every brook comes tumbling down
 From hills around, and mountain side,
 And onward flows to ocean's tide.
 Alas ! 'tis gone ! no more we'll see
 The old stage-coach as't used to be !

Be patient while I tarry still,
 To talk about the old " goose-quill."
 Through all the far-off, shadowy past,
 The deeds of all it has made fast ;
 The moving centuries' track behind.
 It has marked out, and we can find
 Just where they passed, just what they did,
 And nothing from its search lies hid.
 The teeming thoughts of busy brains,
 It has caught up and placed in chains ;
 And almost every thing we know,

We to the old goose-quill do owe.
 Long, pleasant letters it did send
 To many a far-off, waiting friend ;
 And solemn deeds and vows were made
 More firm and solemn through its aid.
 But this old friend, alas ! we leave
 Now far behind ; and let us grieve
 A moment while its knell now tolls,
 As the new Century onward rolls !

And as I linger in the past,
 The old "fire-place" now comes at last.
 Dear, old appendage of our "home !"
 How far so'er we ever roam,
 We look to thee with feeling heart —
 We grieved when from thee we did part.
 We all remember thy great hearth,
 With brick or stone laid on the earth ;
 We hear the cricket's mournful song,
 At evening-hour, as all along
 The passing years of childhood's days
 We gathered round in simple plays.
 We see thy crane all hung with hooks,
 And well remember just how looks
 The string of kettles o'er the fire,
 As high it blazes, and yet higher.
 At festive times, Thanksgiving-days,
 There was hung up before thy blaze,
 The crisping spare-rib, always turning,
 That it might roast well without burning.
 The evening hours we oft have spent,
 When cheered by light thy back-log lent ;
 And pleasant jokes and stories old
 In turns by each to each were told.
 But here we part ; thy fires are dead ;
 And now hereafter 'twill be said
 As 'twas of Carthage in the past,
 "The fire-place was : " 'tis gone at last.

And now I hear deep sighs and groans,—
 It is the Century's dying moans !
 Old Cen-tu-ry, thou need'st not grieve,
 Thou hast done well, and so may leave
 Us, thy young children, without sorrow,

As we are cared for, for the morrow.
 Think, rather think what thou hast done,
 Since that morn when the rising sun
 This nation saw, a new-born child,
 Its wailings heard, both loud and wild.
 How has it prospered in thy care ?
 It is triumphant everywhere.
 The nations of the earth proclaim
 With great respect its honored name.
 Think of thy gifts to human kind ;
 How thou hast helped its struggling mind.
 The steam-boat and the railroad car,
 And telegraph thy children are.
 And now old Century we must part !
 We do it with a throbbing heart :
 A nation now thy requiem sings,
 And to thy shrine its offering brings.

My task is done ; these simple themes,
 Like scattered rays of solar beams,
 Just serve to mark the various course
 Of past events ; and show the source
 Whence coming times may faintly trace
 Some fixed points in this life's race.
 My modest muse did not aspire
 From Helicon to catch its fire ;
 Nor did she seek, with trumpet-tongue,
 When to the winds were banners flung,
 To step upon the battle-ground,
 And to the world the conflict sound ;
 But rather strove, more humbly, thus
 To imitate Theocritus,
 Who sang the praises of the fields,
 And showed just what each live flock yields.
 Who talked as talks the shepherd swain,
 When through the waving fields of grain
 He homeward drives his sheep and goats,
 And feeds his cows with hay and oats.

And now once more, my task is done ;
 Accept these wandering thoughts from one
 Who n'er forgot, in all life's ways,
 The scenes and friends of childhood's days.

REMINISCENCES.

BY SIMEON IDE, ESQ.

N RESPONDING to your call, Mr. President, I wish it may be borne in mind that I do not come to this old home of mine as a public speaker, but am here to-day in full communion with your native citizens, and throw myself on their kind forbearance, should I fail, in strength of voice, or in the pertinence and interest of the subjects discussed, to meet your reasonable expectations, while I read from the paper before me "reminiscences" touching some of the early settlers of the town.

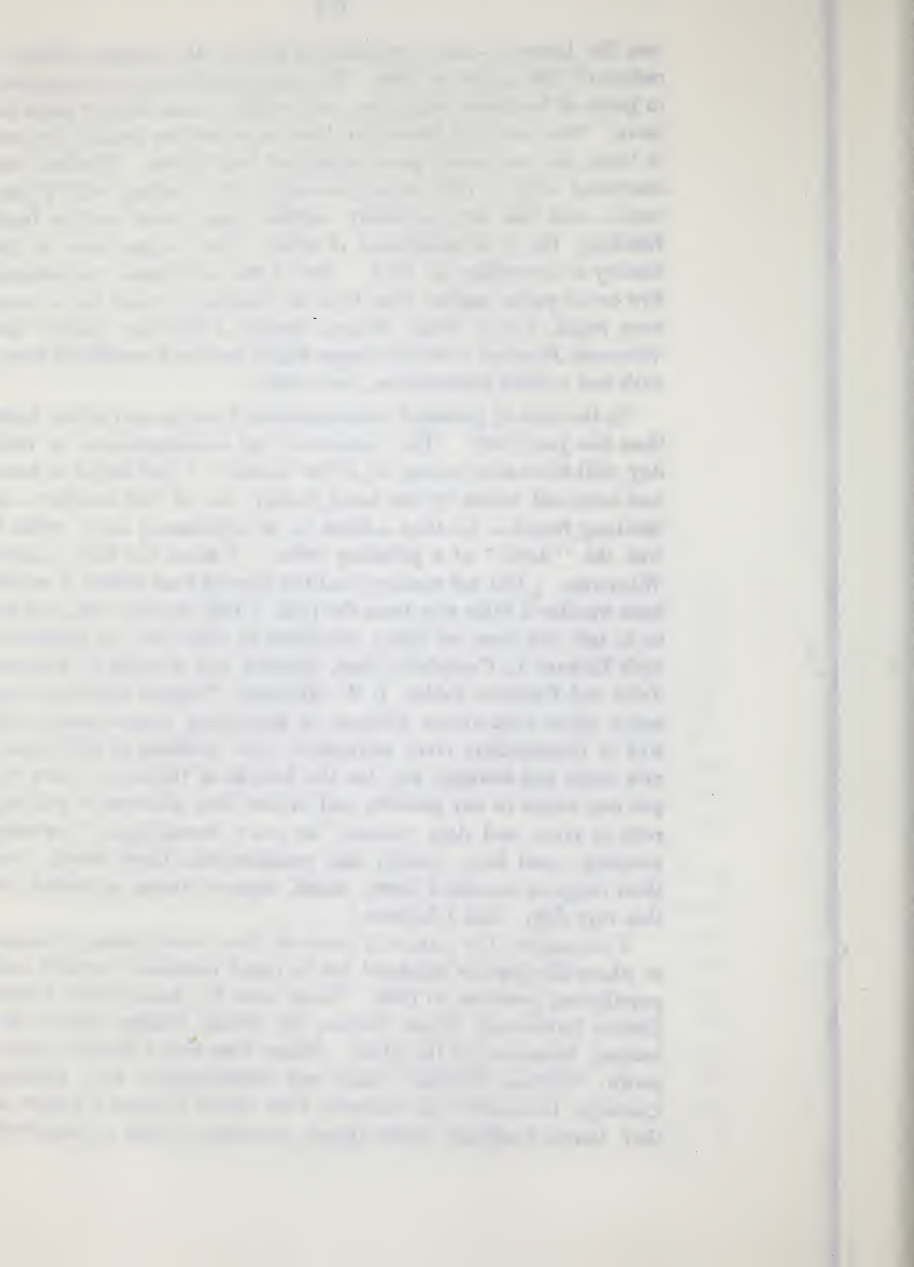
It is almost sixty-seven years since I first set foot in this goodly village of yours. I came here to learn the art or mystery of printing — as it was then regarded — and in the humble rank of an apprentice, — and, about nine years afterwards, in the assumed capacity of "master printer," — I spent the best and happiest twenty years of my life as a resident of this town. No wonder, then, Mr. President, that your kind invitation, in behalf of its present citizens, to be present as its guest on this glorious anniversary, revived very pleasing anticipations of a happy re-union with some of my former townsmen, in this "feast of reason and flow of soul."

Sixty-seven years ago, we may without vaunting say, Windsor

was the largest — the *metropolitan* town of the country within a radius of fifty miles or more. She maintained this pre-eminence, in point of business enterprise and wealth, some twenty years or more. One hundred years ago there were but few framed houses in town, and not a very great supply of log-houses. Windsor was chartered July 6, 1761, simultaneously with Reading and Plymouth — and was not, probably, settled many years earlier than Reading, the first settlement of which town is put down in its history as occurring in 1772. But if its settlement commenced five or six years earlier than that of Reading, it must have been very rapid, for, in 1782, Messrs. Hough & Spooner started the *Vermont Journal*, a weekly paper which has been continued here, with but a short intermission, ever since.

In the line of personal reminiscences I can go no farther back than the year 1809. The number of my contemporaries of that day, still to be seen among us, is few indeed. I had hoped to have met here and taken by the hand, to-day, one of that number — a life-long friend — he then a clerk in an apothecary store, while I was *the* "devil" of a printing office — I mean the Hon. ALLEN WARDNER. [Did not modesty and the want of time forbid, I might here wander a little way from the path I had marked out, and go on to tell you how, on many occasions in after life, we conferred with Edward R. Campbell, Doct. Edward and Francis E. Phelps, John and Frederic Pettes, I. W. Hubbard, Thomas Emerson, and many other wide-awake citizens, in projecting improvements by way of Connecticut river navigation, the building of mill-dams, new roads and bridges, &c., for the benefit of the town — how we put our hands in our pockets, and in due time afterwards put big rolls of river and dam "stocks" in our "strong-boxes" for safe keeping — and how, quietly and undisturbed, those stocks and their coupons remained there, intact, some of them, no doubt, to this very day. But I forbear.]

I remember the names of some of those enterprising citizens to whom the town is indebted for its rapid increase in wealth and population, previous to 1809. There were Dr. Isaac Green, Gens. Zebina Curtis and Abner Forbes, Dr. Elisha Phelps, among the leading financiers of the place. There were Sam'l Hedge, blacksmith; William Tileston, coach and chaise-maker; Dea. Nathan Coolidge, bookseller (in company with Isaiah Thomas), father of Gov. Carlos Coolidge; Allen Hayes, merchant, father of Augustus



A. Hayes, late Assayer of Massachusetts, and grandfather of the present Assayer of that State. There were the Leverett brothers (originally from Boston), John and William, merchants, and Thomas, for several years Secretary of State, post-master from 1803 (perhaps earlier) to 1828, when he was superseded by Thomas Emerson, who soon resigned in favor of Jabez Sargeant. There was Isaac Townshend, watch-maker and jeweler, also from Boston, who died in 1813; and another short-lived firm of watch-makers and jewelers, William & William Johannot. Thomas & Merrifield had a bindery and bookstore in the old, three-story Tontine building, which was destroyed by fire in 1818. The present generation need not be told about the junior member of this last named firm, PRESTON MERRIFIELD—about his long and useful life—how he continued his regular business at his bookstore and bindery till called hence, at the age of almost ninety.

Sylvester Churchill and Oliver Farnsworth, publishers of the *Vermont Republican*, as also William Hunter and Asa Aikens, were influential citizens of the town, at that day. Mr. Churchill entered the U. S. Army as 1st Lieutenant of Artillery, in 1812, and continued in and died, in his country's service, in 1862. Hon. Wm. Hunter was member of Congress, Judge of Probate, Councillor, and so forth. Mr. Aikens held several important offices, civil and military, among them Judge of the Supreme Court. There were William Emerson and Samuel Patrick, Jr., hatters; Mr. Patrick in the three-story brick building next south of Patrick's Tavern, and Emerson in the wooden building opposite, next south of the Tontine. Farnsworth & Churchill, my honored masters, had a Bookstore in the first story of the above-named brick building, then known as the "Patrick Block;" a book-bindery in the second story, and a printing-office in the third, where the "VERMONT REPUBLICAN" was printed, I think, till the building was burnt. Rufus Norton had a Cabinet-shop in the second story of this building. There were Zebina Hawley and Daniel Bugbee, tanners; Daniel Sheldon and David Barlow, shoemakers; Henry Stevens and Jas. Cochran, tailors. And I must not forget the genial old patriarch of the village, Uncle Ben Cady, the constable, who had a good word for his friends and a "sharp stick, by faith," as he used to say, for the rogues,—nor yet old Mr. Samuel Patrick, whose ready-heated flip-iron and well-stocked bar cheered a host of thirsty customers on their wayward course to perdition.

The Rev. Baneroff Fowler was ordained Pastor of the 1st Congregational church, May 26, 1805, and was the only settled minister in the village for several years afterwards. Col. Josiah Dunham, "erst of Mackinaw," began his career among us in 1810, if I mistake not, as editor of the celebrated "*Washingtonian*," a weekly paper, of which Thomas M. Pomroy was the nominal publisher. Capt. John Henry, a former resident of Windsor, was accused of being an emissary of Great Britain, and a political co-worker with the editor of the *Washingtonian*.

Joseph Pettes, of the "Windsor Coffee-House," was a prominent early settler. Also, Stephen Conant, saddler and harness-maker, and the most extensive and enterprising builder of that early day. There were Judges Jacob and J. H. Hubbard, Luther Mills, and Samuel Shuttlesworth, among the older lawyers,—Mr. Shuttlesworth, if my memory serves me, having been the predecessor of Mr. Fowler as minister in the Congregational church. There was, to set the tunes with the pitch-pipe, the veteran leader of the singing in said church, Mr. Hart Smith. Caleb Stone, an early settler, lived in the house next south of Mill Brook, at south end, and old Mr. Watts Hubbard, the malt-man, at the south-west corner of the village, near the big dam. Among the early, if not the *first* stage-proprietors in town, was Isaiah Carpenter, the crack of whose whip, or the toot of whose tin horn, set the denizens of the village on tiptoe for the Post-office, the same as the whistle of the locomotive does now.

There may be here present a few of the heroes of the war of 1812, who remember the peculiar state of the political parties of that day. I remember that, during that era—say from 1810 to 1815—party spirit ran very high. The neighborly relations between republican and federal citizens, of both sexes, were very much disturbed. They would not mingle in their social gatherings. In 1810 they had separate public meetings to celebrate the battle of Bennington. In 1811 the republican party got up a rousing celebration of the 4th of July. Some two or three thousand citizens, of this and the adjoining towns, participated—but not a federalist of any note had a hand in it. In the procession,—which then seemed to me a mile long—drawn by horses, and on all manner of vehicles, were represented, by agricultural and mechanical implements, some of the various industries, by which this Republic has

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was a warm, humid breeze that seemed to embrace me. The air was thick with the scent of tropical flowers and the distant call of birds. I took a deep breath, feeling a sense of peace and wonder. The world around me was so different from anything I had ever experienced before. It was a beautiful surprise, and I knew that this was the beginning of something special.

I walked slowly, taking in every detail of my surroundings. The colors were so vibrant, the sounds so clear. I felt like I had entered a new world, one where everything was possible. I saw people smiling and laughing, their faces lit up with joy. It was a heartwarming sight, and I knew that I was in a place where I belonged. I continued to walk, feeling a sense of freedom and adventure. The world was so big, so full of life, and I knew that I was going to have a great time here. I was going to make memories that would last a lifetime.

As I walked, I noticed a small group of people sitting on a bench. They were looking at each other and talking. I approached them and asked if I could join them. They smiled and said yes. I sat down next to them and we began to talk. They told me about the place, the people, and the things they had seen. I listened intently, feeling a sense of connection with them. They were so kind, so welcoming. I knew that I was in a good place, and I was going to have a great time here. I was going to make memories that would last a lifetime.

grown from one of the *least*, and become one of the *most powerful* nations of the earth. Among these industries were represented the farmer, breaking and swinging flax ; the blacksmith, at work with his sledge-hammer, anvil, vise, and so forth ; the shoemaker, plying his lap-hammer, awl and waxed end ; the tailor, at work upon his bench, with crossed legs, his shears, goose, and cabbage-box close by ; the carpenter and joiner, at his work-bench, plying the foreplane ; and last, though not least,—among these indispensable prerequisites in rearing and perpetuating this fabric of National Freedom and Independence, the one hundredth anniversary of which we are here to commemorate,—there was in the procession, drawn by four beautiful horses, a PRINTING PRESS, throwing off, as it moved slowly along (the ink not having time to dry), copies of the Declaration of Independence. Tradition had it, that this was the same press that Benjamin Franklin commenced his apprenticeship on, in 1718.

I have before intimated that Windsor, in 1809, and for many years afterwards, was the largest village in the State, save one, perhaps. It may seem strange to us of to-day, that in 1805, Mr. Postmaster Leverett's advertisements of letters contained the names of persons residing in Chelsea, Thetford, Norwich, Hartford, Bridgewater, Bethel, Pomfret, Strafford, Vershire, Springfield, Weathersfield, Plymouth and Reading, in Vermont ; and Plainfield, Cornish, Claremont and Charlestown, in New Hampshire ; indicating that the postal facilities of those towns were not what they are now.

I understand it has of late been a much mooted question between Bennington and Windsor, which of these towns first enjoyed the enlightening rays of the Press as a fixture within its borders : it being conceded by the rest of the aspiring towns of the State, that the honor belongs to one or the other of them. By the help of Isaiah Thomas' "History of Printing," I think I can solve this question by proving that in neither Bennington nor Windsor was first the newspaper started in this State—the modest little town of Westminster being entitled to that honor,—but that Windsor is entitled to the credit of permanently maintaining the first newspaper establishment in the State. In Thomas' History, page 373 of Vol. II, I find that, "In April, 1781, the first newspaper printed in Vermont was published at Westminster : it was entitled, 'The

Vermont Gazette, or Green Mountain Post Boy. Motto :

'Pliant as Reeds, where streams of Freedom glide ;
'Firm as the Hills, to stem Oppression's tide.'

It was printed on a sheet of post size, and published weekly, on Monday, by Judah Paddock Spooner and Timothy Green." How long the *Gazette* was continued at Westminster does not precisely appear ; but it is evident it was not over a year or two ; for Mr. Thomas adds, on another page : "The firm [Spooner & Green] continued only a short time,"—and that Green, who owned the types and press, sold them to George Hough, who removed them to Windsor, and there formed a partnership with ALDEN SPOONER, who was a brother of Judah P. The 22d Volume of "*Spooner's Vermont Journal*," published at Windsor, was commenced in 1804, which indicates that Vol. I was begun in 1782. The "*Vermont Gazette*" of March 17, 1876, (published at Bennington) is numbered 4810, which shows that it has been published about ninety-one years, or was commenced in 1785, three years after the *Journal*.

I knew Alden Spooner as a "brother craftsman" a few years—there may be a few of our elder townsmen present, who also knew him longer and more intimately, as a kind neighbor, an industrious, worthy citizen, who reared a large family, accumulated a handsome property, and died at a good old age. An anecdote of him I once heard when a boy, may illustrate a peculiar trait of his character as a politician, if not as a sectarian : "Can you tell me," said a new comer in town, to his neighbor B., "what meeting Squire Spooner attends?" "No, indeed, sir," replied B., "for I have been out of town for nearly *three weeks past*."—I could continue this reference to citizens of Windsor, (whose names and occupations are familiar to me) during the years between 1818 and 1835, in which I was a resident here ; but I have already exceeded the limits allowed me; and yet I cannot close without a passing notice of a resident here,—a companion of my boyhood, and a fast friend in more mature years :

Soon after the destruction of the bridge over Mill-Brook, at the south end of the village, a temporary bridge had been erected fifteen or twenty rods above the old one. On the 28th of March, 1824, in consequence of the rain and warm weather of the previous evening, the water rose so high as to excite fears for its safety. Capt. DAVID SMITH, in company with several gentlemen of the village, went to protect this temporary bridge from destruction by

the floating ice and timber with which the stream was filled. The end of a large log had lodged against one of the string-pieces, and while in the act of pressing it down with a pole in Capt. Smith's hands, it slipped off the log, and he was precipitated into the middle of the stream, then about two rods wide. The current being rapid, and Capt. S. having on a great-coat, he was unable to rise until he was nearly mid-way between the bridge and the upper dam, when he vainly attempted to gain the shore, and was seen again to rise, below said dam, and heard to call for help, and appeared to the agonized spectators to be on the point of gaining the shore, when he again disappeared. On the 30th of May following his body was accidentally discovered, lying on the west bank (at low-water mark) of Chase's island, just below the railroad bridge. Capt. S. was in his 32d year.

The "*Vermont Republican*" of March 31, 1824, concludes its account of this event as follows: "This afflictive dispensation has cast a gloom over our village which time only can dissipate. Capt. Smith was in the prime of life and usefulness, and in the successful tide of business prosperity,—a man of uncommon activity and perseverance—upright and honorable in all his transactions—highly esteemed as a citizen and neighbor, and will be deeply lamented by his extensive circle of friends and acquaintances. He has left a twice-bereaved wife, and one child,—two aged parents have lost a chief support in their declining years. Surely the disconsolate relatives may, in this deep affliction, feel how true is the poet's aphorism, that

"The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord —is CABLE—to man's tender tie
On earthly bliss: it breaks at every breeze!"

WINDSOR AS IT IS.

I.—ITS LOCALITY.

THE Town, as it is in July, 1876, differs in its locality from that of 1776* only in its extent westward, the town of West Windsor having been constituted from that part of its territory in 1848. It embraces 11,062 acres of beautifully variegated surface of hill and valley, upland and meadow, nearly every foot of which is arable and rich in products of the forest or of culture. Mt. Ascutney peers, as of old, high over all in the south-west corner of the Town. Bounded on the north by Hartland, on the east by Connecticut river, on the south by Weathersfield, and on the west by West Windsor, it presents a prospect to the observer as "beautiful for situation" as any which the eye discovers in the valley of the Connecticut. The village lies in latitude 43° 28' north, and in longitude 4° 33' 32" east of Washington.

II.—ITS POPULATION AND INDUSTRIES.

Windsor contains a population of about 2,000 souls, and it has 422 polls on the list. Its industries are chiefly agricultural, but they also embrace largely the manufacturing, mechanical, and commercial pursuits. Within the limits of the village corporation there are 234 dwelling houses, and twenty shops, mills and factories. On the several streets there are dwelling houses as follows: Main street, 57; State, 47; River, 23; Bridge, 19; Ascutney, 16; Union, 15; Buena Vista, 15; Armory, 7; Pine, 7; Everett, 6; Railway—east 5, west 4; Jacob, 6; Court, 5; Depot Avenue, 2—inclusive of the old "Constitution House."

The following business blocks now exist in the village, viz: The JOURNAL Building, next door south of the Windsor House, on Main St.,

* The first permanent settlement of Windsor was made in August, 1764, by Capt. Steele Smith, who, with his family, removed from Farmington, Ct., to this town. The next season Maj. Elisha Hawley, Capt. Israel Curtis, Dea. Hezekiah Thompson, Thomas Cooper and some others came and made some improvements. The first child born in town was Samuel, son of Steele Smith.

REPORT

1900-1901

The following report was prepared by the Board of Directors of the American Society for the Advancement of Science, and is published in accordance with the resolution of the Board, passed at its meeting on the 10th of December, 1900. The report is divided into two parts, the first of which contains a general statement of the work of the Society during the year, and the second of which contains a detailed statement of the work of the various departments of the Society.

GENERAL STATEMENT OF THE WORK OF THE SOCIETY

The American Society for the Advancement of Science was organized in 1847, and has since that time been engaged in the promotion of scientific research and the advancement of science. The Society has been successful in its efforts, and has been able to secure the cooperation of the most distinguished scientists of the country. The work of the Society has been divided into two parts, the first of which is the promotion of scientific research, and the second of which is the advancement of science.

The first part of the work of the Society is the promotion of scientific research. This is done by the Society through the publication of the *Proceedings of the American Society for the Advancement of Science*, and by the Society through the publication of the *Annals of the American Society for the Advancement of Science*.

three stories, brick; Tontine, two stories, brick; Savings Bank, on State St., two stories, brick; Miller & Stuart's Block, two stories, brick; Hazen & Stiles' Block, corner Main and State Sts., three stories, wood; Merrifield Building, two stories, brick; Jones, Lamson, & Co.'s Building, at South End, two stories, brick; Allen Wardner's Store, one story, wood; D. G. Billings' (formerly J. & R. Mansfield's) Building, two stories, brick; Fay's Block, $2\frac{1}{2}$ stories, brick; Amsden's Block, at foot of Depot Avenue, $2\frac{1}{2}$ stories, brick; Harlow & White's Block, head of Depot Avenue, east side of State St., three stories, brick; Hubbard's Building, three stories, wood. Of the business firms and pursuits there are the following in the village, viz:

MANUFACTURERS.—H. H. Mawhinney & Co. (Henry Poor, Superintendent), L. W. Lawrence, Harvey Miller, Boots and Shoes; Jones & Lamson Machine Co., R. D. Wynn, Machinery; Francis Draper, Iron Foundry and Grist-mill; Rollin Amsden, Flour and Meal; Barnard & Williams, Lumber; Jones, Lamson & Co., Print Cloths; H. P. McClary, Alterable Signs and Job Printing; S. U. King & Co., Scythe Snaths; Cook & Cole, Shingling Brackets.

MECHANICS AND ARTISANS.—The JOURNAL Company, Newspaper, Book, and Job Printers,—Franklin Butler, President; Chas. A. Covel, Patrick & Gilman, E. J. Silver, J. H. Boyd, L. Parker, Carpenters and Joiners; Calvin Thompson, Wheelwright; James Carlin, J. F. Hazen, Harness-makers; Coats & Carr, J. S. Farnsworth, Dudley C. Perkins, Blacksmiths; D. G. & G. A. Billings, E. P. Kendall, Marble-workers; Edward Brown, E. L. Patrick, A. C. Webb, Wm. Gilson, Wm. Micott, A. Thornton, E. S. Bessey, Painters and Glaziers; Wentworth Stuart, John E. Watt, Ralph Howard, Tailors; W. W. Jones, M. V. B. Hurley, Hair-dressers; H. F. Morley, Photographer; Geo. E. Chase, Mason.

MERCHANTS AND TRADERS.—Tuxbury & Stone, Hubbard & Fay, L. W. Stocker, Dry Goods and Groceries; J. A. Pollard, C. J. Weston, Hardware; Miss Mary Herrick, Mrs. C. L. Hiland, Mrs. M. A. Harlow, Madame E. F. Eggleston, Millinery; Thales B. Winn, Fred W. Spaulding, Jewelry; C. W. Whitaker, S. L. Lawrence, Patrick Gallagher, Groceries; M. K. Paine, H. L. & G. E. Williams, Drugs and Medicines; H. W. Adams, Boots and Shoes; T. D. Tenney, Furniture; E. F. Huggins, Books and Stationery; A. G. & E. G. Amsden, Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments; Geo. W. Thurston, Meat-market; H. F. Thompson, Fish and Oysters; Rollin Amsden, Coal, Lumber, etc.; H. M. Morgan, Restaurant.

NOTARIES PUBLIC—Henry Wardner, Jona. B. Farnsworth, William Batchelder.

U. S. COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY—James N. Edminster.

INSURANCE AGENTS.—E. D. Sabine, J. B. Farnsworth, S. R. Stocker, Charles H. Gay.

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS.—E. S. Stevens, G. R. Guernsey, and W. H. Tupper.

III.—ITS CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, AND LIBRARIES.

There are four churches in Windsor, viz:—Congregational (Old South), Rev. R. T. Searle, Pastor; Baptist, Rev. W. M. Mick, Pastor; Episcopal (St. Paul's), Rev. T. J. Taylor, Rector; Methodist Episcopal, (occupying the Unitarian edifice), Rev. A. M. Folger, Pastor. The

Roman Catholics hold services once in two weeks in the hall of Stiles & Hazen's block, and the Rev. Father Pigeon officiates.

The Town is divided into seven school districts, in the third of which there is a Graded High School, with a regular four-years' course of study. Its teachers are as follows:—Marsh O. Perkins, A. M., Principal; Miss Rowena A. Pollard, Assistant; graduates, June, 1875: Lilla B. Horton, Nancy E. Whitton, Clara A. McIndoe, Jennie E. Marston, Carrie Thompson, Fred I. Mann, Will Teahan, Will H. Hoisington, Frank P. Whitcomb, Will H. Stocker, Will L. Pierce, Windsor; Angelo E. Weld, Carrie A. Williams, Cornish, N. H.; Grammar School, Fannie G. Tuxbury; Center Primary, Mary L. Hayes; West Primary, Clara C. Twitchell; South Primary, Mary L. Clapp. District No. 1, Sarah Clapp; No. 2, Nellie L. Pettes; no school in No. 4; No. 5, Alice E. Rollins; No. 6, Lilla K. Fletcher; No. 7, Miss Stearns.

Besides several private libraries, belonging to professional men, and those connected with Sabbath-schools, there is a library belonging to the High School, containing a number of volumes, and a public library, called the Windsor Athenaeum Library, containing 2,000 volumes, Wm. Batchelder, librarian, and it is owned and managed by stockholders.

IV.—ITS PUBLIC GROUNDS, INSTITUTIONS, AND BUILDINGS.

There are three public Commons in the village — the ancient "training ground," near the South Church, the Court-house Common, near the old Court-house, and Buena Vista, at the South End. There are also three Cemeteries — one near the South Church, belonging to the Parish, another west of Ascutney street, belonging to the "Ascutney Cemetery Association" — Hiram Harlow, President; Dwight Tuxbury, Secretary and Treasurer; and a third, west, near the Capt. Houghton place. The Vermont State Prison is located here, having now confined within its walls one hundred and eighteen convicts — of which one is a female and one is under sentence of death — John F. Bailey, Superintendent; S. A. G. Mower, Keeper. The Court-house and Post-office Building, for the use of the U. S. Circuit and District Courts of Vermont, erected in 1857-8, stands on the east side of Main street, directly opposite to the Windsor House, and is in charge of A. G. Hatch, Esq., Post-master and Custodian, and is a substantial structure for its purpose. The Town Hall, constructed from the old Court-house, is located on the north-east corner of the Common, and it partially answers the purposes of the citizens. Mr. William Butman has the charge of it. The Depot of the Central Vermont Railway is a large and spacious building, suitable for its uses, and is in charge of C. C. Butler, Station Agent and Telegraph Operator. The Express-office is in this building. — D. T. Martin, Agent. The Windsor Savings Bank building occupies the site of the old Windsor Bank, and, with the addition of a second story, is a good structure of its kind. The old granite vault is turned into a convenient fire-proof safe for the town records. — Alfred Hall, President; John T. Freeman, Esq., Treasurer. The Ascutney National Bank is located in the second story of Harlow & White's building, at the north-west corner of Depot Avenue and Main streets. — Hon. Hiram Harlow, President; Henry Wardner, Esq., Cashier. There are three hotels in Town, viz: Windsor House, — J. H. Simonds, Proprietor; Ascutney House, — C. O. Durkee, Proprietor; Dudley House, — Mrs. Mary Dudley, Proprietor.



V.—ITS PROFESSIONS.

As in former days, so now, Windsor has its proportion of the learned professions:

CLERGYMEN.—R. T. Searle, Franklin Butler, Congregational; W. M. Mick, Baptist; T. J. Taylor, Episcopal; A. M. Folger, David McIndoe, Methodist.

LAWYERS.—Jason Steele, Jona. B. Farnsworth, Jas. N. Edminster, William Batchelder.

PHYSICIANS.—Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., Ripley Clark, Frederick L. Morse, Henry Furness.

DENTISTS.—Nathan G. Hale and Henry L. Williams.

VI.—ITS TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen, Hiram Harlow, Horace Weston, Alfred Hall; clerk, Wm. Batchelder; treasurer, Dwight Tuxbury; constable, George W. Thurston; superintendent of schools, Frederick L. Morse; justices of the peace, John T. Freeman, Thales B. Winn, James A. Pollard, James N. Edminster, J. B. Farnsworth, Horace Weston, John F. Bailey.

VII.—ITS CIVIC AND INDUSTRIAL SOCIETIES.

MASONIC BODIES—Vermont Lodge, No. 18.

Nathan E. Bugbee, W. M.; Frederick L. Morse, S. W.; Marsh O. Perkins, J. W.; Charles Hugh Gilchrist, Secretary; Charles W. Whitaker, Treasurer; Luther C. Parkhurst, S. D.; Lucien O. Williams, J. D.; William H. H. Perkins, S. S.; James N. Gilman, J. S.; Henry D. Stone, Marshal; Pardon K. Whitney, Tyler. Communications Thursday, on or before the full of the moon—1876, July 6, August 3, August 31, September 28, October 26, November 30, December 28; 1877, January 25, February 22, March 29, April 26, May 24, June 21, July 19, August 23, September 20, October 18, November 15, December 20.

Vermont Commandery, No. 4, of Knights Templars.

Conclave, fourth Wednesday of each month. Sir H. D. Stone, Eminent Commander; Sir M. K. Paine, Generalissimo; Sir L. C. Parkhurst, Captain General; Sir J. S. Farnsworth, Prelate; Sir M. O. Perkins, Senior Warden; Sir D. A. Barnard, Junior Warden; Sir C. J. Jones, Treasurer and Recorder; Sir H. F. Thompson, Standard Bearer; Sir G. W. Thurston, Sword Bearer; Sir F. L. Morse, Warder; Sir L. O. Williams, Sir D. S. Willard, and Sir C. W. Pease, Captains of the Guard; Sir P. K. Whitney, Sentinel.

Windsor Chapter.

J. S. Farnsworth, H. P.; L. C. Parkhurst, K.; H. D. Stone, S.; C. J. Jones, Secretary and Treasurer; J. N. Gilman, C. H.; M. O. Perkins, P. S.; L. O. Williams, R. A. C.; F. L. Morse, M. 3d V.; G. W. Thurston, M. 2d V.; H. F. Thompson, M. 1st V.; S. R. Stocker, Marshal; P. K. Whitney, Tyler.

Windsor Council.

Conventions first Friday in each month. G. W. Thurston, Thrice Ill. G. M.; H. D. Stone, Right Ill. G. M.; J. S. Farnsworth, Ill. G. M.; C. J. Jones, Treas. and Recorder; L. C. Parkhurst, C. General; L. O. Williams, P. C.; W. H. Perkins, G. S.; M. O. Perkins, Marshal; P. K. Whitney, Sentinel.

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De Molay Conclave No. 2, Knights of the Red Cross of Constantine and appendant orders.

M. K. Paine, M. P. Sovereign; J. S. Farnsworth, Viceroy; J. C. Paine, S. General; E. D. Sabine, J. General; D. S. Willard, H. Prelate; S. R. Stocker, Treasurer; A. L. Pease, Prefect; Wilson Britton, Standard Bearer; C. W. Pease, Herald; P. K. Whitney, Sentinel.

Windsor Lodge of Perfection.

Meetings last Friday of each month. M. K. Paine, 32°, T.: P.: G.: M.:; H. C. Philips, 16°, D.: G.: M.:; M. O. Perkins, 32°, V.: S.: G.: W.:; Henry Poor, 16°, V.: J.: G.: W.:; E. F. Spaulding, 14°, G.: K.: S.:; C. J. Jones, 16°, G.: Treasurer; H. P. McClary, 14°, G.: Secretary; F. L. Morse, 14°, G.: Orator; J. S. Farnsworth, 32°, G.: M.: C.:; E. J. Shattuck, 14°, G.: C.: G.:; G. W. Cressy, G.: Hospitaler; A. A. Martin, G.: Organist; P. K. Whitney, 14°, G.: Tyler.

GRANGERS.

R. M. Cole, Master; J. B. Spencer, Overseer; Eugene Robinson, Steward; L. M. Perkins, Assistant Steward; W. H. H. Walker, Secretary; Ed. Hoisington, Treasurer; Levi Bunnell, Chaplain; Lyons Kimball, Lecturer; Mrs. R. M. Cole, Ceres; Mrs. Levi Bunnell, Pomona; Mrs. Fletcher, Flora; Mrs. W. H. H. Walker, Lady Asst. Steward.

SOVEREIGNS OF INDUSTRY.

G. W. Cressy, President; M. L. Perham, Vice-President; Henry Paul, Secretary; Louis Hiland, Treasurer; James Dudley, Fred Ladd, Stewards.

ASCUTNEY AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

C. H. Dudley, President; J. B. Farnsworth, Secretary; C. J. Jones, Treasurer; Hiram Harlow, C. T. Fay, S. L. Lawrence, James Walker, J. N. Gilman, Alfred Hall, E. L. Woodward, Geo. D. Kenyon, E. R. Shedd, Director. This Park is near the old Capt. Wait place.

VIII.—ITS REAL ESTATE OWNERS.

Henry W. Adams, Elam Alden, A. G. Amsden, Rollin Amsden, Ascutney Agricultural Association, Libbens H. Austin, Mrs. Almira Austin, F. R. Bagley, John F. Bailey, Z. Barber and son, Barnard & Williams, Mrs. Flora Barboo, Alex Barboo, Joseph Bean, Charles E. Billings, Darwin G. & H. G. Billings, Darwin G. Billings, Nelson Bishop's estate, Mrs. Mary M. Bixby, Hartwell Bond, Mrs. Caroline P. Bowen, Mrs. L. P. Bowen, J. H. Boyd, Mrs. Abbie Butler, Thomas Brady and wife, Patrick Brancy, Mrs. Isabella S. Bridge, Edward Brown, Nathan Brown, Danforth Brown, D. P. Bryant, R. R. & H. B. Buckman, Twing Buckman's estate, Levi Bunnell, Mrs. C. C. Burbank, Mrs. C. R. Burnham and Mrs. E. L. Driver, Bradley Burr, Wm. H. Butman, Mrs. Sarah A. Butman, Franklin Butler and Mrs. H. B. Coolidge, Loren B. Cabot, Henry B. Cady, Lyman Cady's estate, Mrs. Sarah A. Cady, Willis G. Cady, Mrs. Parker Carr and C. L. Nims, Vermont Central Railroad Company, Geo. E. Chase, Wm. P. Cheney, Ripley Clark and wife, Ephraim Cleveland and wife, John Clifford, Robert C. Coats, Henry M. Coats, Coats & Carr, William Coats, Peter Coil, Alvan Colby, Rufus M. Cole, Ellen Conley, Frederick D. Conant, Cornish Bridge Company, Geo. H. Cothess, Charles A. Covel, Thomas Creeley, John Creeley, Mrs. A. Creeley, C. B. Cross, C. B. Cross and J. P. Cummings, Patrick Culligan, Ellen H. Dailey, Luther Damon's estate, Wm. F. Damon, trustee; Aaron Damon, Mrs. H. G. Damon, Geo. F. Davis and wife, Daniel H. Davis, Asaph F. Donoghue, Mrs. M. B. Donoghue, Mrs. Mary E. Dudley, Allen Dudley, Charles H. Dudley, John Duff, Cyrus Duulap's estate,

Mrs. Jane Duucklee, W. H. & C. O. Durkee, Mrs. Helen G. Edminster, James A. Edminster's estate, Ryland F. Ely, Elias Ellis and wife, Laura Emerson, William M. Evarts, Horace Everett, J. B. Farnsworth, J. H. Farnsworth, J. S. Farnsworth, Mrs. Mary A. Farnsworth, Collamer T. Fay, Levi C. Fay, L. C. Fay & sons, Mrs. Lucia Field, Charles H. Fitch, Benjamin Fletcher's estate, Benjamin Floyd, John Fowler and wife, John T. Freeman, Mrs. M. E. Fullerton, Patrick Gaffney, Patrick Gallagher, Mrs. Jane Gallagher, Jane and Laura Gallup, Mrs. Esther Gates, Mrs. Susan Gay, Mrs. Rosina George, Anna E. Green, Wells G. Hadley, Alfred Hall, Nathan G. Hale, Harlow & White, Hiram Harlow, Mrs. Marietta Harris, A. W. Harlow, Zenas Hastings, Ann T. Hastings, Jo D. Hatch, Frances F. Hatch, Wm. T. Hawley, Mrs. Charles Hawley, F. A. Hawley, Zebina Hawley's estate, Stiles & Hazen, C. D. Hazen, Mary A. Hayes, Nancy Henry, Mary Herrick, Wm. H. Heywood, Richard G. Hickson, V. C. Hodgman, David H. Hoisington, James E. Hoisington, M. L. Horton and wife, Mrs. Lucy P. Houghton, Allen E. Houghton, Joel S. Houghton, K. R. & H. A. Howard, Alvin Howe, Charles Hoyt, Marvin C. Hubbard, Mrs. Sarah A. Hubbard, I. W. Hubbard's estate, Sarah A. Hubbard and others, Mary B. Huggins and Harriet Ruggles, Mary B. Huggins, Mrs. Joanna Huntley, David Hunter, Henry C. Ingalls, Peter Jarvis, Frederick A. Johnson, Russell L. Jones, Jones, Lamson & Co., Elton P. Kendall, Cassius D. Kimball, S. U. King, Wm. H. Kelsey, Wm. Lacy, E. G. Lamson and wife, Mrs. Martha W. Lamson, E. G. Lamson, Austin Lamberton, W. H. Lamberton, Mrs. Sarah Lamson, Julius Lamb, Mrs. A. J. Lawrence, Sophia and Angie Lawrence, Samuel L. Lawrence, Adolphus Laundry, Francis Laundry, Chas. LeClaire, Wm. H. Lemmex's estate, Morris Lull, Charles L. Lumbard, Jewett Mann and wife, Willard Mansfield, D. T. Martin, H. L. Marcy, Winthrop Marcy, Mrs. Mary Mather, Michael McCarty, Joseph McClinton, Frank and Ed McCue, David McIndoe, L. J. McIndoe's estate, Preston Merrifield's estate, Samuel Merrill, Elizabeth Merrill's estate, Geo. Milliken and wife, Harvey Miller, trustee; Harvey Miller, Saloma Moore, David Moore and wife, Elizabeth Moran, David Morrison, S. A. G. Mower, Chas. E. Mower, Joel Naeson, Harriet Newman, Thomas O'Brien and wife, Milton K. Paine, Lewis Patrick, Patrick & Gilman, E. L. Patrick, O. L. Patrick, N. W. Patrick, Addie J. Parker, L. C. Parkhurst, Henry S. Paul, M. B. and N. E. E. Perkins, Mrs. Paulina Perkins, John Pettes' estate, Wm. R. Pettes, Daniel Phalon and wife, Edward E. Phelps, Mary A. Phelps, Joseph Pequoid, Mrs. Sarah G. Plumb, Mrs. Josephine H. Pollard, Henry Poor and wife, Calvin Pomeroy, John Pomeroy, E. F. Raulett, Eugene P. Robinson and wife, Daniel L. Ray, Wm. Robinson, Chittenden Rooster, Edgar M. Ruggles and wife, Cyrus F. Ruggles, Milton Ruggles, Sylvester Russell, Wm. H. Sabine, Louisa M. Sabine, Mrs. Julia A. Sabine, Daniel Savage, Geo. P. Savage and wife, Ira B. Savage, Thomas Sears, Edmund Shattuck's estate, Titus V. Shepherd's heirs, Mrs. Louisa Silver, E. J. Silver and wife, Jehiel H. Simonds, Joshua S. Simonds and wife, Larry C. Skinner, Wm. H. Skinner, Simonds and Skinner, Zenas Small, Mrs. M. M. Smith, Abial Spaulding, Mrs. A. T. Spaulding, Eliza Spaulding and wife, J. B. Spencer, Samuel R. Stocker, Samuel N. Stone, Henry D. Stone, Samuel Stone, Paschal P. Story, Henry L. Story, E. W. Stoughton, Daniel Stearns, Jason Steele, E. S. Stevens, Mrs. Elvira Stevens, Wentworth Stuart and wife, E. P. Skinner, James Stone, Mrs. Jane C. Smith, Louisa F. Temple, Mrs. Adolphus Tenney, T. D. Tenney, Arlio Thompson, Henry B. Thompson and wife, Harrison F. Thompson, Calvin Thompson, Ransom Thomas, Otis Thomas, J. W. Thompson, Geo. W. Thurston, W. H. Tupper, Mrs. Sarah Tuxbury and others, Dwight Tuxbury, trustee; Dwight Tuxbury, John Vaughan, G. L. Walker, W. H. H. Walker, H. Wardner, Geo. Wardner, trustee; A. Wardner, Mrs. Louisa Ware, A. C. Webb, R. M. Weston, Horace Weston, Cyrus Wheeler, Mrs. E. Whitcomb and others, P. K. Whitney, Chester H. White, Mrs. Sarah J. White, C. W. Whitaker, Geo. T. Whitton, Geo. P. Williams, John Willis, T. B. Winn and Mrs. Savage, T. B. Winn, James Winn, Windsor Gaslight Company, Windsor Manufacturing Company, Windsor Savings Bank, Geo. A. Wood, Cullen Woodruff, Hattie and Fred York, and Ira J. Young. Total Grand List for State taxes, \$7,757.26.

The first part of the paper discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions. It is essential for the business to have a clear and concise record of all income and expenses, as this will be necessary for the preparation of the tax return. The second part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax laws and regulations. It is essential for the business to be aware of any changes in the law, as this will ensure that the business is compliant with the law. The third part of the paper discusses the importance of seeking professional advice. It is essential for the business to consult with a qualified professional, such as a tax accountant, to ensure that the business is following the correct procedures. The fourth part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax software. It is essential for the business to use the latest software, as this will ensure that the business is able to take full advantage of the latest tax laws and regulations. The fifth part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax forms. It is essential for the business to use the latest forms, as this will ensure that the business is able to take full advantage of the latest tax laws and regulations. The sixth part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax rates. It is essential for the business to be aware of any changes in the rates, as this will ensure that the business is able to take full advantage of the latest tax laws and regulations. The seventh part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax credits. It is essential for the business to be aware of any changes in the credits, as this will ensure that the business is able to take full advantage of the latest tax laws and regulations. The eighth part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax deductions. It is essential for the business to be aware of any changes in the deductions, as this will ensure that the business is able to take full advantage of the latest tax laws and regulations. The ninth part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax exemptions. It is essential for the business to be aware of any changes in the exemptions, as this will ensure that the business is able to take full advantage of the latest tax laws and regulations. The tenth part of the paper discusses the importance of keeping up to date with the latest tax relief. It is essential for the business to be aware of any changes in the relief, as this will ensure that the business is able to take full advantage of the latest tax laws and regulations.

The Charter of Windsor.

GRANTED BY NEW YORK, MARCH 28, 1772.

The township of Windsor was formed under a Charter granted by the Province of New Hampshire, to SAMUEL ASHLEY and fifty-eight others, July 6, 1761. It was re-chartered by the Province of New-York in 1772. The following is a verbatim copy of the latter charter :—

George the Third. BY THE GRACE OF GOD, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, and so forth : TO ALL WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME,
GREETING.

Whereas, our province of New York, in America, hath, ever since the grant thereof to James as Duke of York, been abutted and bounded to the east in part by the west bank or side of Connecticut river ; and, *whereas*, of late years, great part of our said province lying to the westward of the same river, hath, nevertheless, been pretended to be granted by divers instruments under the great seal of the province of New Hampshire, as though the same lands had there belonged to and were within the bounds and limits of the province of New Hampshire, and within the powers and jurisdiction of the government thereof ; and, *whereas*, among others, the tract of land by these presents hereinafter granted, part of our said province of New York, as aforesaid, hath been so pretended to be granted and to be erected into a township of the said province of New Hampshire, by the name of Windsor ; and, *whereas*, our loving subjects, Zedekiah Stone, Nathan Stone, and David Stone, the same in behalf of themselves and twenty other persons, by their humble petition presented unto our trusty and well-beloved Cadwaller Colden, Esquire, our Lieutenant-Governor, and then our commander-in-chief of our said province of New York and read in our council for our said province of New York, on the twenty-ninth day of October, which was in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and sixty-five, set forth among other

THE LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON

BY JAMES BOSWELL

THE LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON, ESQ. BY JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ. IN TWO VOLUMES. VOL. I. LONDON: PRINTED BY A. MILLAR, IN THE Strand, 1791.

THE LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON, ESQ. BY JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ. IN TWO VOLUMES. VOL. II. LONDON: PRINTED BY A. MILLAR, IN THE Strand, 1791.

THE LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON, ESQ. BY JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ. IN TWO VOLUMES. VOL. I. LONDON: PRINTED BY A. MILLAR, IN THE Strand, 1791.

things.—That there was a certain tract of land lying in our said province of New York, commonly called and known by the name of Windsor, a little more than six miles square, beginning at a black ash tree standing on the west bank of Connecticut river, marked with the figures two and three, and runs from thence west, sixteen degrees north, six miles; then north, six degrees east, six miles and fifty-six rods; then east, sixteen degrees south, six miles and a quarter, to a maple tree standing on the said bank of the said river, marked with the figures three and four; then down the said river to the first mentioned, bounding easterly on the said river southerly on a tract of land commonly called and known by the name of Weathersfield, westerly on a tract of land commonly called and known by the name of Reading, and northerly on a township known by the name of Hartford. That the petitioners and their associates held the same by the said pretended grant of the government of New Hampshire, and thinking their title good, settled about sixteen families thereon. That they were willing and desirous to secure their property, possessions and improvements, by holding the same under the government of our said province of New York, and make further settlements upon the said tract; and therefore the petitioners did, in behalf of themselves and associates humbly pray that our said Lieut.-Governor would be favorably pleased by our Letters Patent to grant to the petitioners and their associates, their heirs and assigns, the said tract of land containing upwards of 23,600 acres, and that the same might be erected into a township, by the name of Windsor, and vested with the same powers and privileges as other towns in our said province of New York had and did enjoy. Which petition having been thus referred to the committee of our council for our said province of New York, our same council did, afterwards, on the same day, in pursuance of the report of the said committee, humbly advise our consent that our said Lieut.-Governor, should, by our Letters Patent, grant to the said petitioners, associates and their heirs, the tract of land aforesaid, under the Quit-rent provisions, limitations and restrictions prescribed by our royal institutions.

AND, WHEREAS, the said Nathan Stone and our loving subject William Swan, in behalf of themselves and their associates, by their humble petition presented unto our trusty and well-beloved William Tryon, Esquire, our Captain-General and Governor-in-Chief in and over our said province of New York, and the territories depending thereon, in America, chancellor and vice-admiral of the same, and read in our council for our said province of New York, on the twenty-ninth day of January, now last past, writing the proceedings aforesaid, did set forth, among other things, in substance that, since the above proceedings, the several parties who were formerly associated with the petitioners, save Mary Stone, the wife of the petitioner Nathan Stone, had relinquished all their right, title and interest to the said lands, as by the instruments in writing presented with the said petition might appear, and that the petitioners and the person named in the schedule to the said petition annexed were the only persons interested in the said lands; and therefore the petitioners did humbly pray that our Letters Patent so directed to issue, as aforesaid, might pass in the names of the petitioners and their associates, mentioned in the schedule aforesaid. On due consideration of which last recited petition our same council did humbly advise that, when our Letters Patent should issue for the said tract of land called Windsor, our said Captain-General and Governor-in-Chief should issue agreeable to the proceedings aforesaid, of the twenty-ninth day of October, 1765; but that, instead of the grantees therein mentioned or referred to, our said Letters Patent should issue in the names of the petitioners, the said Nathan Stone and William Swan, and of their associates named in the schedule to the last recited petition annexed, and that the several shares of the said tract of land which, by the pretended grant or charter from the government of New Hampshire, were intended for public uses, be granted in trust as follows—that is to say: one such share for the use of the society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts: a like share as a Glebe for the use of the minister of the Gospel in communion of the Church of England, as by law established, for the time being, residing on the premises; a like share for the first settled min-

ister of the Gospel in the said town, and one hundred acres for the use of the school-master residing on the premises. That the share of the said tract of land formerly allotted to Benning Wentworth, Esquire, should remain vested in us, and that the whole of the said tract of land should be erected into a township by the name of Windsor, with the usual privileges.

IN PURSUANCE WHEREOF, and in obedience to our said royal instructions, our commissioners appointed for the setting out all lands to be granted within our said province of New York, have set out for the said Nathan Stone and William Swan and for their associates named in the schedule aforesaid, to wit:—Waldron Blaasro, John Abeel, William Funtine, Michael Nan, John McGinnis, Richard McGinnis, Robert McGinnis, Patrick Walsh, James Abeel, Edward Collom, Marinus Low, Edward Patten, Andries Riegher, George Klein, Thomas Lupton, Duncan Robertson, Samuel Stevens, John Pesinger, George Lucam, Francis Groome, and James Cobham, ALL THAT certain tract or parcel of land by the name of Windsor, situate, lying and being on the west side of Connecticut river, in the County of Cumberland, within our province of New York, beginning on the west bank of the said river, at the distance of five hundred and six chains and twenty links south from the south bounds of the township of Hartford. This tract runs from the said place of beginning, north 74 degrees, west 480 chains; then north, six degrees east, 494 chains; then, south 74 degrees, east along the said south bounds of Hartford to Connecticut river; then down along the west bank of the said river, as it winds and turns, to the place where this tract began, containing 24,500 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways, and containing, exclusive of the five several lots or parcels hereinafter described, 23,600 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways; one of which said lots or parcels of land distinguished by the name of the First Lot, is to remain vested in us, and is bounded as follows, that is to say: BEGINNING on the west bank of the Connecticut river, at the south-east corner of the above mentioned larger tract, of which this first lot is a part, and runs thence along the south bounds of the said larger tract, north 74 degrees, west 136 chains; then north, 16 degrees east, 40 chains; then, south 74 degrees, east to Connecticut river; and then down the west bank of said river, as it winds and turns, to the place where the first lot began, containing 500 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways. And, also, our said commissioners have set out to be granted in trust for the uses and purposes hereinafter mentioned, the following four lots of land, parts and parcels of the said larger tract so set out as aforesaid, that is to say: For the use of the incorporated society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts, all that certain lot or parcel of land distinguished by the name of the Second Lot and which begins in the south bounds of the above mentioned larger tract, at the south-east corner of the said first lot and runs thence along the said south bounds, north 74 degrees, west 79 chains; then north, 16 degrees east, 40 chains; then, south 74 degrees, east 79 chains, to the said first lot, and then along the west bounds of the said first lot south, 16 degrees west, 40 chains, to the place where this second lot began, containing 300 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways. For a Glebe for the use of the minister of the Gospel in communion of the Church of England, as by law established for the time being, residing on the said larger tract, all that certain lot or parcel of land distinguished by the name of the Third Lot, and which begins in the south bounds of the said larger tract at the south-west corner of the said second lot, and runs thence along the said south bounds, north 74 degrees, west 70 chains; then north, 16 degrees east, 45 chains; south 74 degrees, east 70 chains, to the fourth lot hereinafter described, and then along part of the west bounds of the said fourth lot and the west bounds of the said second lot south, 16 degrees west, 45 chains, to the place where this third lot began, containing 300 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways. For the use of a school-master residing on the said larger tract, all that certain lot or parcel of land distinguished by the name of the Fourth Lot, and which begins at the north-west corner of the said second lot and runs thence along the north bounds of the said second lot, south 74 degrees, east 79 chains, to the fifth lot, hereinafter described; then along

the west bounds of the said fifth lot north, 16 degrees east, 13 chains and 40 links; then, north 74 degrees, west 79 chains; and then south, 16 degrees west, 13 chains and 40 links, to the place where this fourth lot began, containing 190 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways. And for the first settled minister of the Gospel on the said larger tract, all that certain lot or parcel of land distinguished by the name of the Fifth Lot, and which begins at the north-west corner of the said first lot, and runs thence along the north bounds of the said first lot, south 74 degrees, east 63 chains; north, 16 degrees east, 50 chains; then, north 74 degrees, west 63 chains, and then south, 16 degrees west, 50 chains, to the place where this fifth lot began, containing 390 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways. And in setting out the said larger tract and the several lots and parcels of land last described, our said commissioners have had regard to the profitable and unprofitable acres, and have taken care that the length of any of them doth not extend along the banks of any river, otherwise than is conformable to our said royal instructions, do by a certificate thereof under their hands, bearing date the twentieth day of this instant month of March, and entered on record in the Secretary's office for our said province of New York, may more fully appear; which said tract of 24,500 acres of land and the usual allowance for highways so set out as aforesaid, according to our said royal instructions we being willing to grant to the said Nathan Stone and William Swan, and the other persons mentioned in the schedule aforesaid, their heirs and assigns forever, (except as hereinafter described) with the usual powers and privileges, and to and upon the several and respective use and uses, trusts, intents and purposes, limitations and appointments, and under the several resolutions, exceptions, provisions, and conditions hereinafter expressed, limited, declared and appointed of and concerning the same and every part and parcel thereof respectively.

KNOW YE that of our especial Grace, certain knowledge and meer motion, we have given, granted, ratified and confirmed, and do by these presents for us, our heirs, and successors, give, grant, ratify and confirm unto them, the said Nathan Stone, William Swan, Waldron Blaare, John Abel, William Puntine, Michael Nan, John McGinnis, Richard McGinnis, Robert McGinnis, Patrick Walsh, James Abel, Edward McCollom, Marinus Low, Edward Patten, Andries Riegher, George Klein, Thomas Lupton, Duncan Robertson, Samuel Stevens, John Pesinger, George Lucam, Francis Groomo and James Cobham, their heirs and assigns forever, all that the aforesaid large tract or parcel of land set out, abutted, bounded and described by our said commissioners, in manner and form as above mentioned, (except thereout as hereafter is excepted) and including all those, the above mentioned several smaller tracts or lots of lands, severally and respectively set out by our said commissioners, as parts and parcels of the same large tract, for the use of the incorporated society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts; for a Glebe, for the use of the minister of the Gospel in communion of the Church of England as by law established; for the first settled minister of the Gospel on the said larger tract; and for the use of a school-master residing on the said larger tract, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments, emoluments, appurtenances to the same and every part and parcel thereof belonging or appertaining; and, also, all our estate, right, title, interest, possession, claim, and demand whatsoever of, in and to the same lands and premises hereby granted, and every part and parcel thereof; and the reversion and reversions, reminder and reminders, rents, issues, and profits thereof, and of every part and parcel thereof; except, and always reserved out of this our present grant unto us, our heirs and successors, forever, all that the aforesaid certain lot or parcel of land containing 500 acres, with the usual allowance for highways, hereinbefore mentioned, to be set apart and remain vested in us, abutted, bounded and described as aforesaid, and distinguished by the name of the First Lot, as aforesaid, together with all and every the appurtenances thereunto belonging, the same lot being included within the bounds and limits of the larger tract of 24,500 acres of land hereinbefore described, and within the township by these presents hereinafter constituted;

The first part of the paper discusses the importance of the study of the history of the English language. It is noted that the English language has a long and varied history, and that the study of its development is of great importance to the understanding of the language itself. The paper then goes on to discuss the various factors which have influenced the development of the English language, such as the influence of other languages, the influence of the social and cultural environment, and the influence of the individual writers and speakers. The paper concludes by stating that the study of the history of the English language is a fascinating and important field of study, and that it is one which should be pursued by all who are interested in the English language.

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and also, except and always reserved out of this our present grant, unto us, our heirs and successors, forever, all mines of gold and silver; and also, all white and other lots of pine trees fit for masts, of the growth of twenty-four inches in diameter and upwards, at twelve inches from the earth, for masts for the royal navy of us, our heirs and successors.

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD all and singular the said lands, tenements, hereditaments, and premises, by these presents granted, ratified and confirmed, and every part and parcel thereof, with their appurtenances (except as is hereinbefore excepted) unto them, our grantees above named, their heirs and assigns forever; to, for and upon the several and respective use and uses, trusts, intents and purposes hereinafter expressed, limited, declared and appointed of and concerning the same, and every part and parcel thereof respectively, and to and for no other use or uses, intent or purpose whatsoever; that is to say, as for and concerning all that the beforementioned small tract, lot or parcel of land so set out for the incorporated society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts, as aforesaid, being part and parcel of the said tract of land and premises hereby granted, ratified and confirmed, and within the township, by these presents hereinafter constituted, and every part and parcel of the same lot of land with the appurtenances to the same belonging, (except as is hereinbefore excepted) to and for the only proper and separate use and behoof of the society for the propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts above mentioned, and their successors forever, and to and for no other use or uses, intent or purpose whatsoever; and as for and concerning all that the beforementioned small tract, lot or parcel of land so set out as and for a Glebe, for the use of a minister of the Gospel in communion of the Church of England as by law established, being part and parcel of the said tract of land and premises hereby granted, ratified and confirmed, and within the township by these presents hereinafter constituted, and every part and parcel of the same lot of land with the appurtenances to the same belonging, (except as is hereinbefore excepted) in trust and as for a Glebe forever, to and for the only proper and separate use, benefit and behoof of the first minister of the Gospel in communion of the Church of England, as by law established, having the care of souls and residing on the said tract of land hereby granted, and his successors forever, ministers as aforesaid, for the time being, residing as aforesaid, and to and for no other use or uses, intent or purpose whatsoever; and as for and concerning all that the beforementioned small tract, lot or parcel of land so set out for the first minister on the said tract of land hereby granted, the same lot or parcel of land being part and parcel of the same tract hereby granted, ratified and confirmed, and within the township, by these presents hereinafter constituted, and every part and parcel of the same lot of land with the appurtenances to the same belonging, (except as is hereinbefore excepted) in trust, to and for the sole, proper and separate use, benefit and behoof of the first settled minister of the Gospel that shall be settled and officiating on the said tract of land hereby granted, his heirs and assigns forever; and in trust, also, that our said grantees, their heirs and assigns, shall well and truly, by good and sufficient assurances in the law, convey the same last mentioned small tract or lot of land, with the appurtenances, to such minister of the Gospel as shall be first settled and officiating as aforesaid, his heirs and assigns forever, in fee simple, as soon as may be after such minister shall be settled and officiating as aforesaid, and to and for no other use or uses, intent or purpose whatsoever; and as for and concerning all that other small tract, lot or parcel of land so set out for the use of the school-master, being also part and parcel of said tract of land and premises hereby granted, ratified and confirmed, and within the township by these presents hereinafter constituted, and every part and parcel of the same lot of land with the appurtenances to the same belonging, (except as is hereinbefore excepted) in trust, forever, to and for the sole and separate use, benefit and behoof of the first public school-master of the township by these presents hereinafter constituted and erected, officiating and resident in the township and his successors, school-masters as aforesaid, forever, and to and

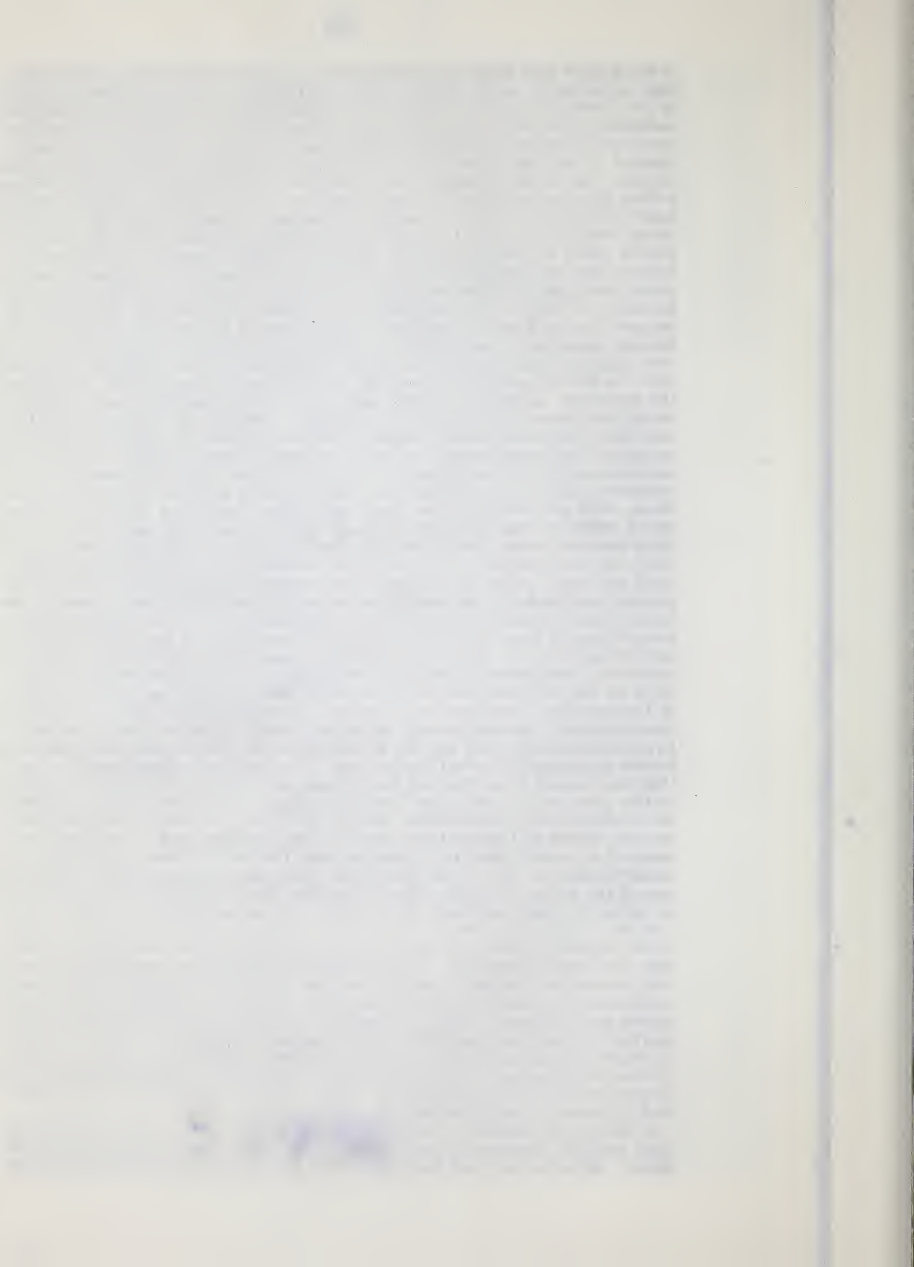


for no other use or uses, intent or purpose whatsoever; and as for and concerning all the rest, residue and remainder of the said tract of land, tenements, hereditaments and premises hereby granted, ratified and confirmed.

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD, one full and equal three-and-twentieth part (the whole into twenty-three equal parts to be divided) of the said rest, residue and remainder, and every part and parcel thereof, with all and every the appurtenances to the same belonging, or in any wise appertaining, (except as is hereinbefore excepted) unto each of them, the said Nathan Stone, William Swan, Waldron Blaare, John Abeel, William Puntina, Michael Nan, John McGinnis, Richard McGinnis, Robert McGinnis, Patrick Walsh, James Abeel, Edward McCollom, Marinus Low, Edward Patten, Andries Riegler, George Klein, Thomas Lupton, Duncan Robertson, Samuel Stevens, John Pesinger, George Lucam, Francis Groome, and James Cobham, their heirs and assigns respectively; to their only proper and separate use and behoof respectively forever, and tenants in common, and not as joint tenants, and to and for no other use or uses, intent or purpose whatsoever, all and singular the said tract of land and premises hereby granted, and every part and parcel thereof, to be holden of us, our heirs, and successors in free and common socage as of our manor of East Greenwich, in our County of Kent, within our Kingdom of Great Britian, yielding, rendering and paying therefor yearly, and every year forever, unto us, our heirs, and successors, at our Custom House in our city of New York, in our said province of New York, unto our or their Collector or Receiver-General, then for the time being, on the Feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, commonly called Lady Day, the yearly rent of two shillings and six pence sterling for each and every hundred acres of the above granted lands, and so in proportion for any lesser quantity thereof, saving and except for such parts of the said lands allowed for highways, as above mentioned, in lieu and head of all other rents, services, dues, duties and demands whatsoever, for the hereby granted lands and premises, or any part thereof; and we do of our especial grace and certain knowledge and meer motion create, erect and constitute, the said large tract of land containing 24,500 acres of land hereinbefore mentioned, and every part and parcel thereof a township forever, hereafter to be, continue and remain, and by the name of WINDSOR, forever and hereafter to be called and known; and for the better and more easily carrying on and managing the public affairs and business of the said township, our royal will and pleasure is, and we do hereby for us, our heirs and successors, give and grant to the inhabitants of the said township, all the powers, authorities, privileges, and advantages heretofore given and granted to, or legally enjoyed by any or either our other townships, within our said province of New York; and we also ordain and establish, that there shall be forever, hereafter in the said township, two assessors, one treasurer, two overseers of the highway, two overseers of the poor, one collector, and four constables, elected and chosen out of the inhabitants of the said township yearly, and every year on the third Tuesday of May, at the most public place in the said township, by the majority of the freeholders thereof then and there met, and assembled for that purpose, hereby declaring that wheresoever the first election in the said township shall be held, the future election shall forever thereafter be held in the same place as near as may be, and giving and granting to the said officers so chosen, power and authority to exercise their said several and respective offices during one whole year from such an election, and until others are legally chosen and elected in their room and stead, as fully and amply as any the like officers have or legally may use or exercise their offices in our said province of New York. And in case any or either of the officers of the said township should die or remove from the said township before the time of their annual service shall be exercised, or refuse to act in the offices for which they shall respectively be chosen, then our royal will and pleasure further is, and we do hereby direct, ordain and require the freeholders of the said township to meet at the place where the the annual election shall be held for the said township and choose other or others of the said inhabitants of the said township in the place and stead of him or them so dying or removing or refusing to act with-

in forty days next after such contingency. And to prevent any undue election in this case, we do hereby ordain and require that upon every vacancy in the office of assessors, the treasurer, and in either of the other offices, the assessors of the said township shall, within ten days next after any such vacancy first happens, appoint the day for such election, and give public notice thereof in writing, under his or their hands, by affixing such notice on the church or other most public place in the said township, at the least ten days before the day appointed for such election; and in default thereof, we do hereby require the officer or officers of the said township, or the survivors of them, who, in the order they are hereinbefore mentioned, shall next succeed him or them so making default, within ten days next after such default, to appoint the day for such election and give notice thereof as aforesaid, hereby giving and granting that such person or persons as shall be so chosen by the majority of such of the freeholders of the said township as shall meet in manner hereby directed shall have, hold, exercise and enjoy the office or offices to which he or they shall be so elected and chosen, from the time of such election until the third Tuesday in May then next following, and until other or others be legally chosen in his or their place and stead, as fully as the person or persons in whose place he or they shall be chosen, might or could have done by virtue of these presents. And we do hereby will and direct that, this method shall forever hereafter be used for the filling up of all vacancies that shall happen in any or either of the said offices, between the annual elections above directed; *Provided*, always, and upon condition nevertheless, that if our said grantees, their heirs or assigns, or some or one of them, shall not, within three years next after the date of this, our present grant, settle on the said tract of land hereby granted, so many families as shall amount to one family for every thousand acres of the same tract; or if they, our said grantees, or one of them, their or one of their heirs or assigns, shall not also, within three years, to be computed as aforesaid, plant and effectually cultivate at the least three acres for every fifty acres of such of the hereby-granted lands as are capable of cultivation; or, if they, our said grantees, or any of them their or of their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons by their or any of their privy, consent or procurement, shall fell, cut down, or otherwise destroy any of the pine trees by these presents reserved to us, our heirs and successors, or hereby intended so to be without the Royal License of us, our heirs or successors, for so doing first had and obtained, that then and in any of these cases this our present grant and everything therein contained shall seize and be absolutely void, and the lands and premises hereby granted shall revert to and rest in us, our heirs and successors, as if this our present grant had not been made, anything hereinbefore contained to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding. *Provided*, further, and upon condition also, nevertheless, and we do hereby for us, our heirs and successors, direct and appoint that this our present grant shall be registered and entered on record within six months from the date thereof, in our said Secretary's office, in our city of New York, in our said province of New York, in one of the books of patents there remaining, and that a Docquet shall be also entered in our Auditor's office there, for our said province of New York, and that in default thereof, this our present grant shall be void and of none effect, anything before in these presents contained to the contrary thereof in any wise notwithstanding. And we do, moreover, of our especial grace, certain knowledge, and mear motion, consent and agree, that this our present grant being registered, recorded and a Docquet thereof made as before directed and appointed, shall be good and effectual in the law to all intents, instructions and purposes whatsoever, against us, our heirs and successors, notwithstanding any miswriting, misbouding, misnaming, or other imperfection or omission of, in or in any wise concerning the above granted or hereby mentioned or intended to be granted lands, tenements, hereditaments, and premises, or any part thereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, we have caused these our letters to be made patent, and the great seal of our said province of New York, to be hereunto affixed. *Witness*, our said trusty and well beloved WILLIAM TRYON, ESQUIRE,



our said Captain-General and Governor-in-Chief in and over our said province of New York, and the territories depending thereon in America, Chancellor and Vice-Admiral of the same, at our fort, in our city of New York, the twenty-eighth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-two, and of our reign our twelfth.

First skin, line 28, the words "eighty chains; then north, six degrees east, four hundred and," and line forty-six the word "so," interlined: and second skin, line five, the word "before" wrote on Razure, and line nine, the words "for the time being residing as aforesaid," interlined.

 * Seal of *
 * Great Britain. *
 * *****

(Signed)

CLARKE.

WM. TRYON.

[BACK SIDE.]

2th MARCH, 1772.

LETTERS PATENT to Nathan Stone, and twenty-two other persons, for twenty-four thousand acres of land in the County of Cumberland, and erecting the same, together with five hundred acres reserved to the Crown, into a township by the name of WINDSOR.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE, March 3d, A. D. 1788.

Rec'd this Charter to record and recorded the same in Windsor Records for Deeds, Lib. No. 4, page 1, 2, 3 and 6.

Attest,

B. BROWN, T. Clerk.

NEW YORK SECRETARY'S OFFICE, 1st April, 1772.

The within Letters Patent are recorded in this office in Libs. Patents, No. 16, page 166, &c.

GEO. BANYAR, D. Sec'y.

NEW YORK AUDITOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE, 2d April, 1772.

The within Letters Patent are Docqueted in this office.

GEO. BANYAR, Dep'y Aud'r.

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